

INTRODUCING

STRONGMAN

THE PERFECT HUMAN

CRASH

COMICS

No 1

10¢ ADVENTURES



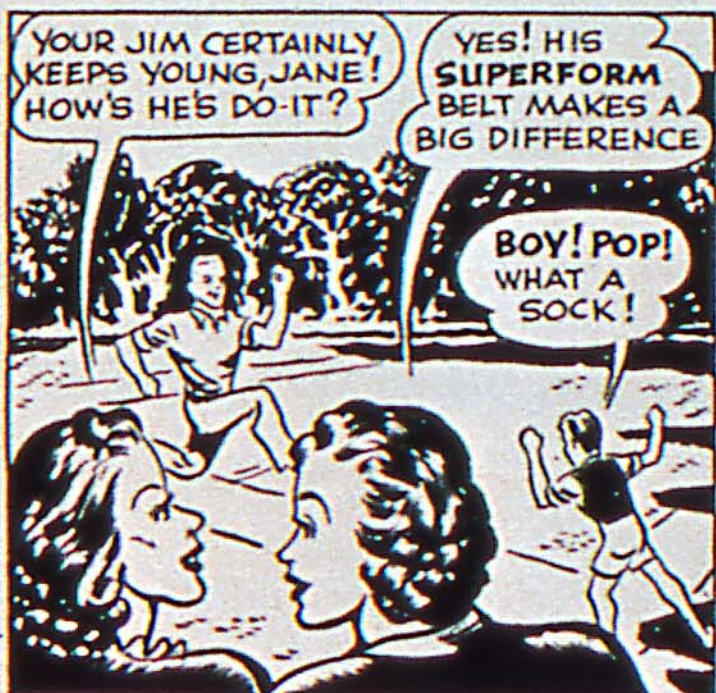
MAY

NINE

NEW FEATURES
ALL COMPLETE



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



THE SUPERFORM BELT WILL BE SENT BY RETURN MAIL!

THOUSANDS OF MEN WEAR SUPERFORM—THE LIGHT WEIGHT, DURABLE POSTURE BELT! TEST SUPERFORM 10 DAYS! YOU'LL APPEAR SLIMMER, INSTANTLY, OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!

SUPERFORM BELT CO.
 515 Hill Street, New Haven, Conn.

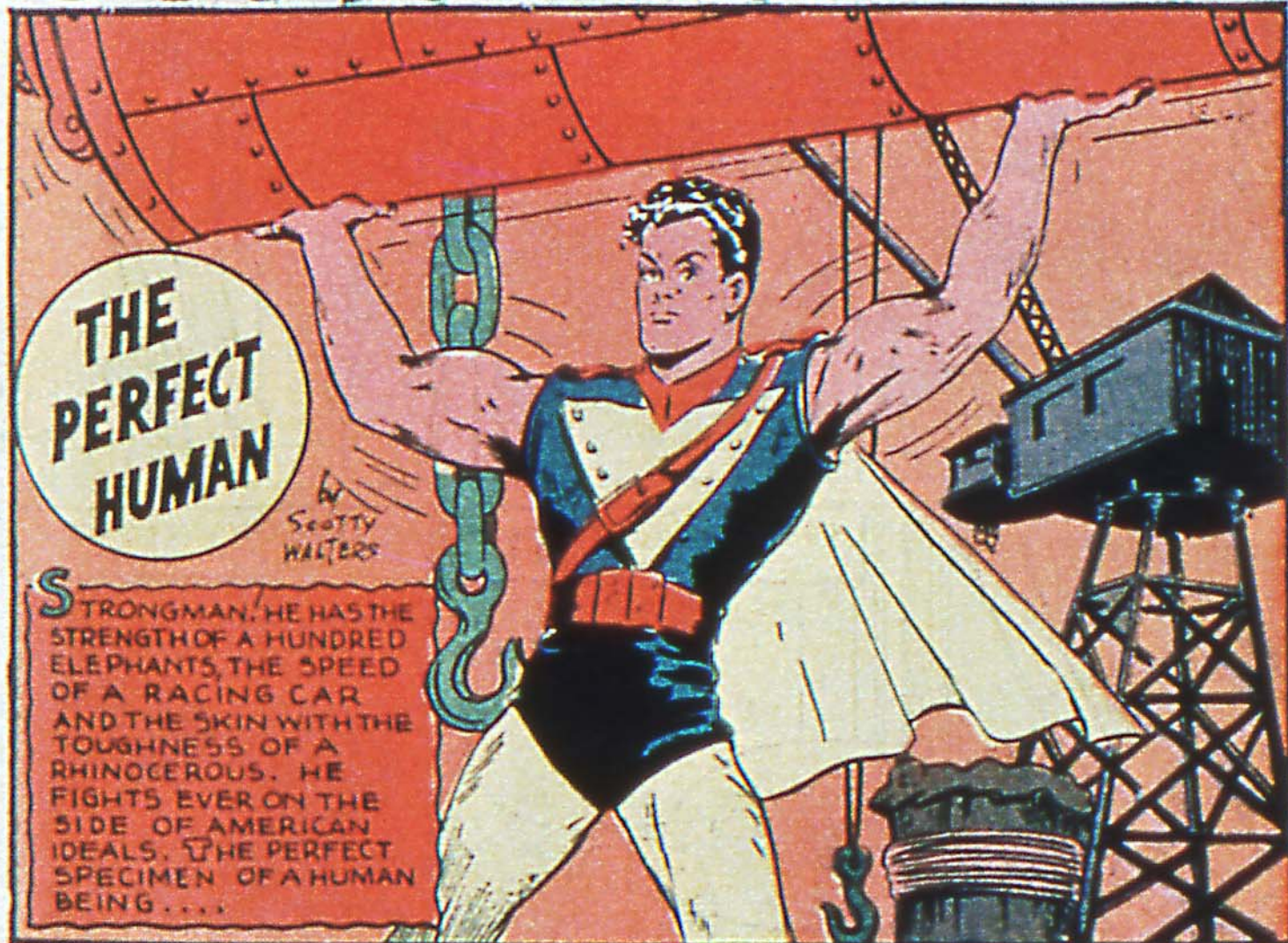
I enclose \$1 in payment for the SUPERFORM BELT. If not satisfied, I can return Belt in 10 days and get my money back (for sent C. O. D. for \$1 plus postage). My waist measurement is.....

Name

Address

City State

STRONGMAN



WHEREVER CRIMES ARE COMMITTED



A FIGURE IS MOST CERTAIN TO APPEAR



IT IS STRONGMAN, SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD

I'M TELLING YOU
CRIME DOES
NOT PAY!

... UNTIL HE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S
MOST PERFECT MAN

SECRET
BOOK
OF
YOGI
EXERCISES

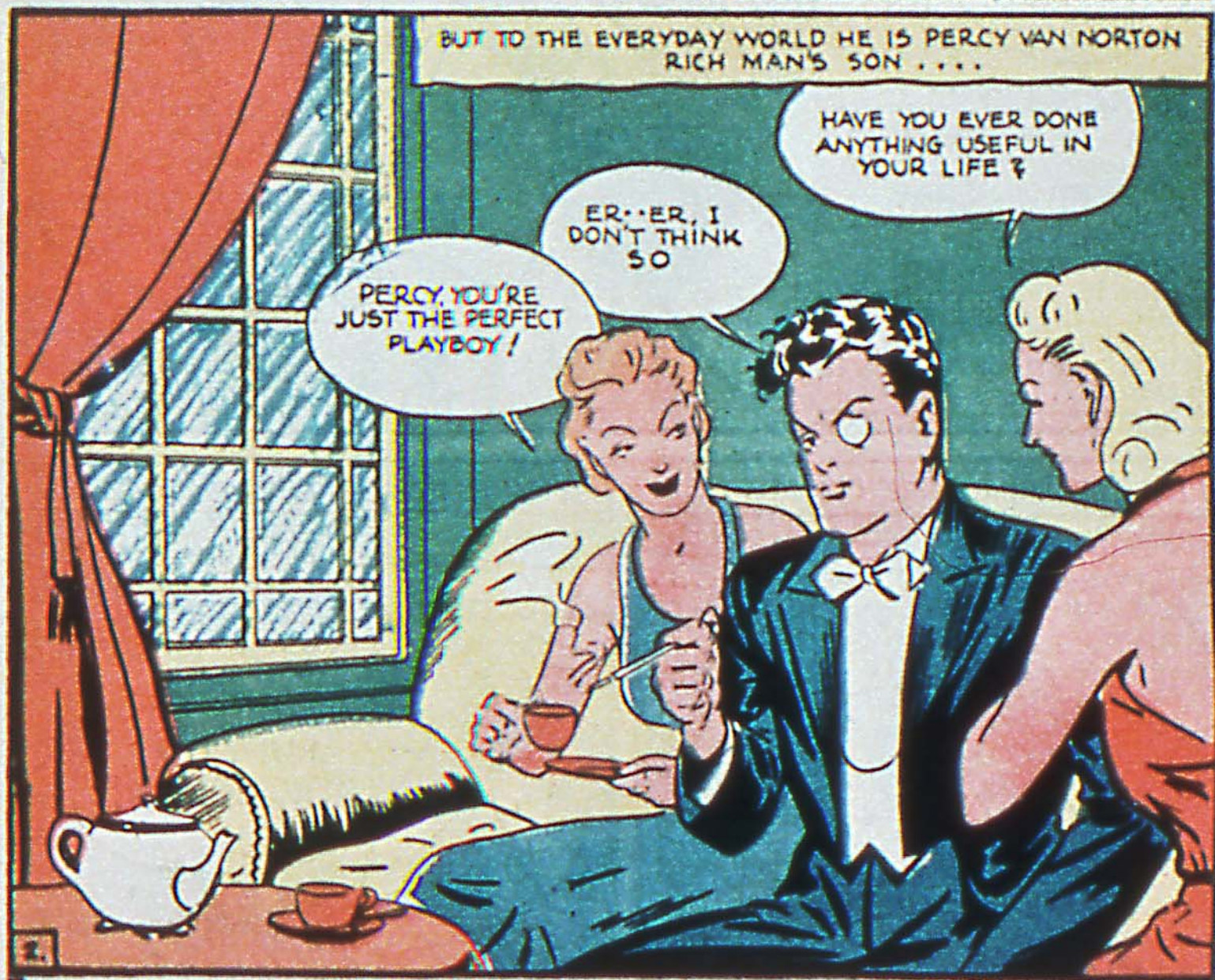
FOR MANY YEARS HE HAS FOLLOWED THE EXERCISES OF A SECRET BOOK OF YOGI.

BUT TO THE EVERYDAY WORLD HE IS PERCY VAN NORTON
RICH MAN'S SON

HAVE YOU EVER DONE
ANYTHING USEFUL IN
YOUR LIFE ?

ER...ER, I
DON'T THINK
SO

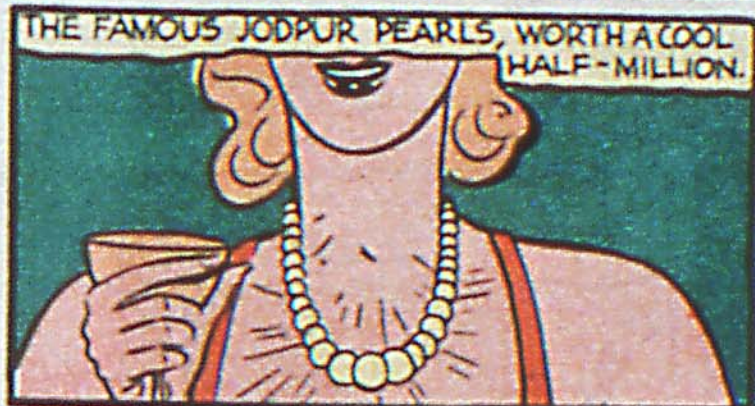
PERCY, YOU'RE
JUST THE PERFECT
PLAYBOY !



AT DAWN, IN THE FAMOUS CLOUD ROOM NIGHT CLUB



THE FAMOUS JODPUR PEARLS, WORTH A COOL HALF-MILLION.



SUDDENLY THE NIGHT CLUB IS INVADED!

THIS IS
A STICK-UP!



--- GAIETY REIGNS SUPREME

I SEE YOU'RE
WEARING YOUR
FAMOUS PEARLS

YES, I WANTED
TO LOOK MY BEST
TONIGHT



OH PERCY
DO SOMETHING

I'LL TAKE YER
POILS, LADY!

ER-ER,
WHAT
CAN
I DO?



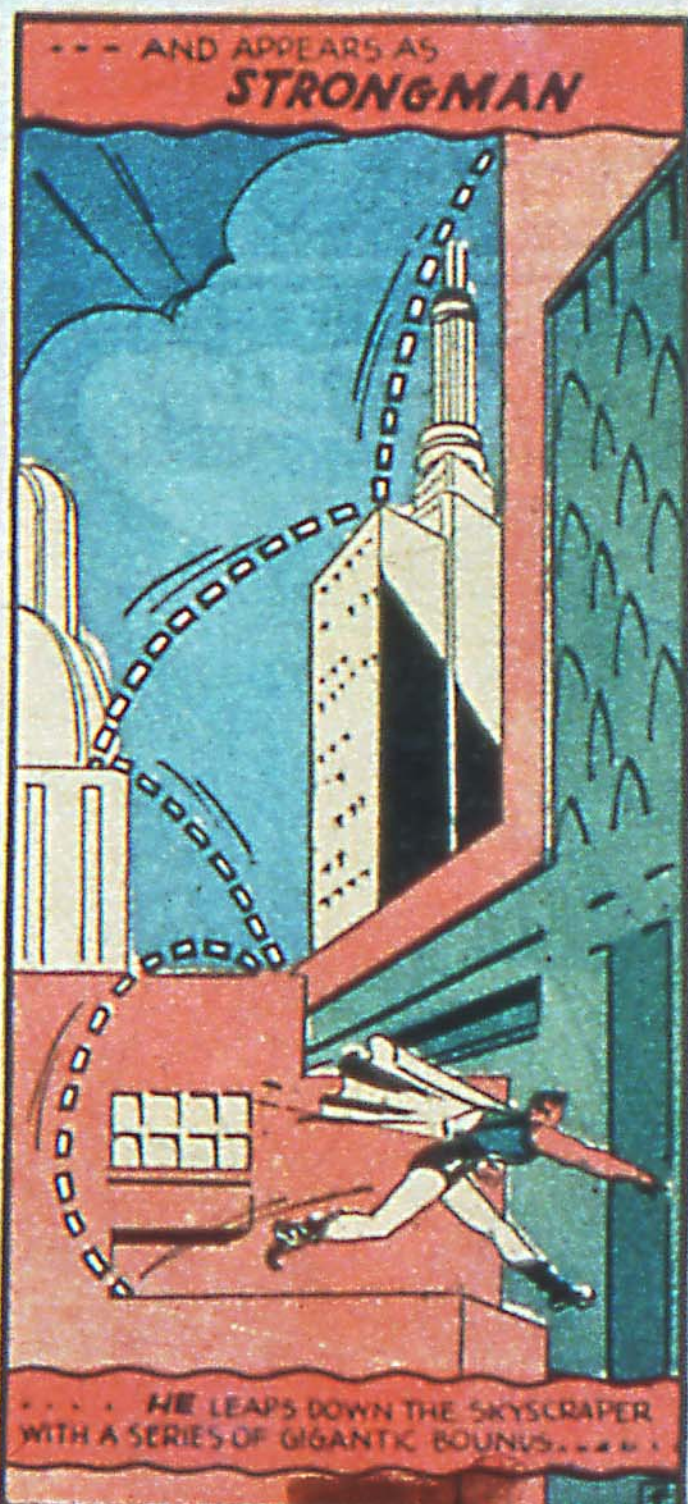
GOING DOWN!
AND MAKE IT SNAPPY

Y-YES
SIR!





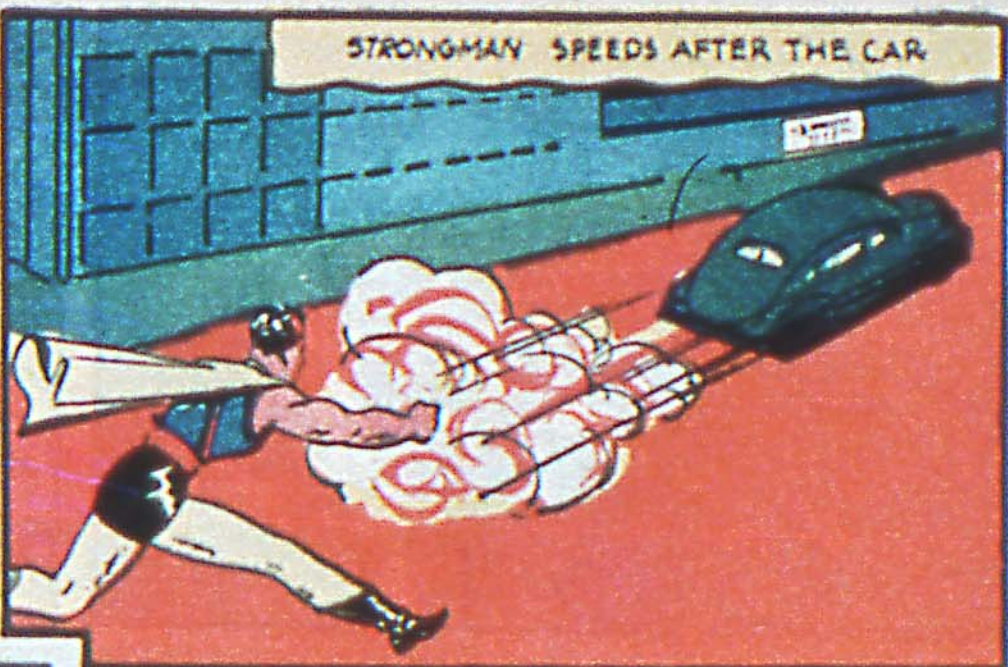
HE RIPS OFF HIS EVENING CLOTHES.



... JUST AS THE CROOKS MAKE
OFF IN A HIGH-POWERED CAR



STRONGMAN SPEEDS AFTER THE CAR

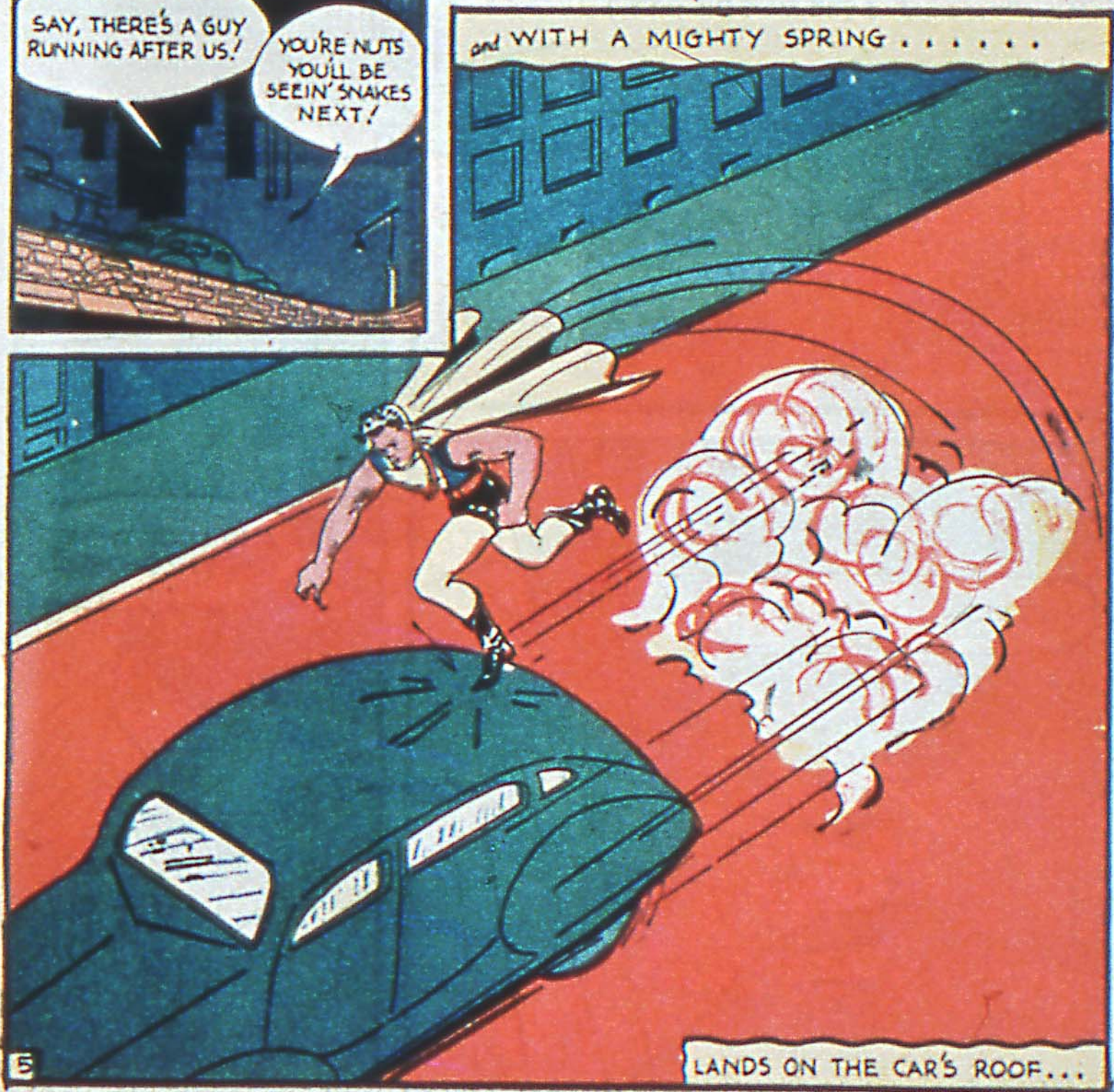


SAY, THERE'S A GUY
RUNNING AFTER US!

YOU'RE NUTS
YOU'LL BE
SEEIN' SNAKES
NEXT!

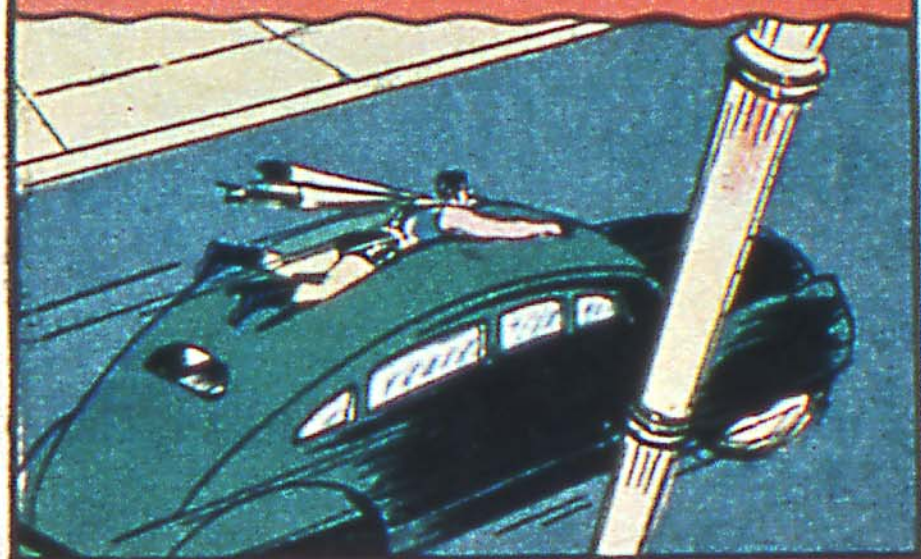


and WITH A MIGHTY SPRING



LANDS ON THE CAR'S ROOF...

... AND CLINGS THERE AS THE CAR GATHERS SPEED



THAT GUY AIN'T
CHASING US
NO MORE!

OF COURSE NOT
WE'RE MAKING
EIGHTY!

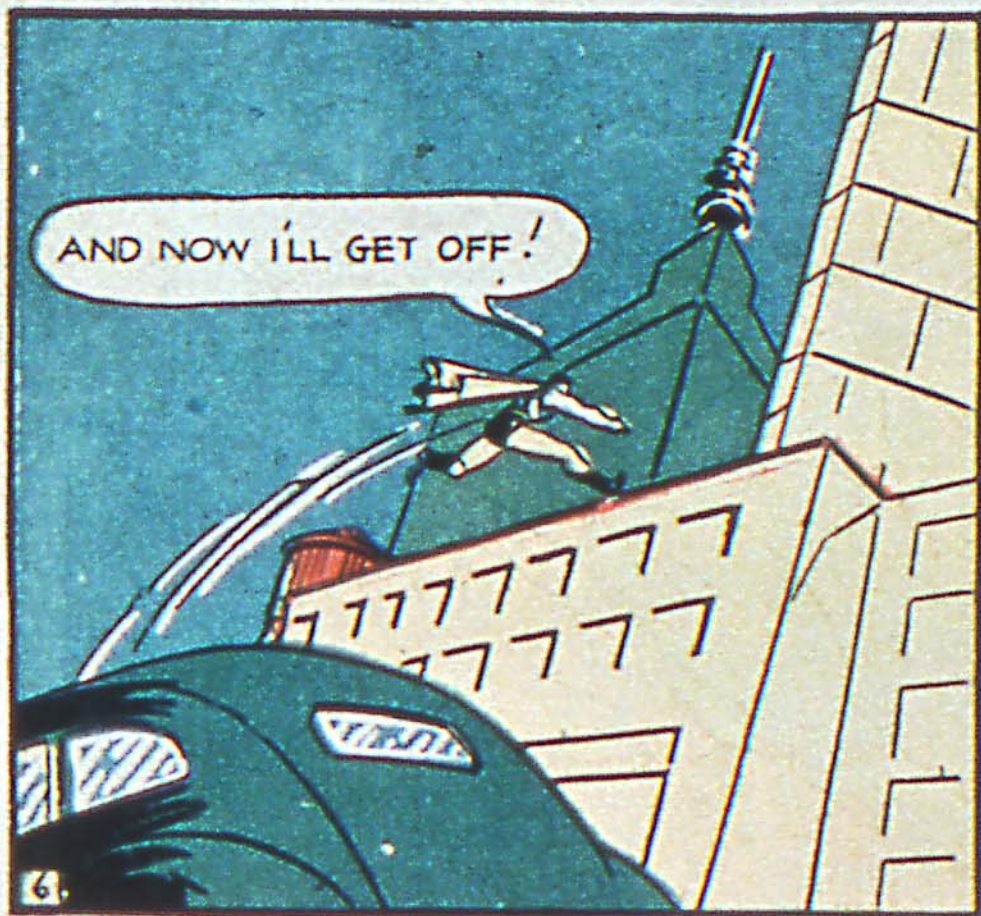


I SEE WHERE THEY
ARE GOING!



THE CAR
SPEEDS
TOWARDS
THE
WATER-
FRONT

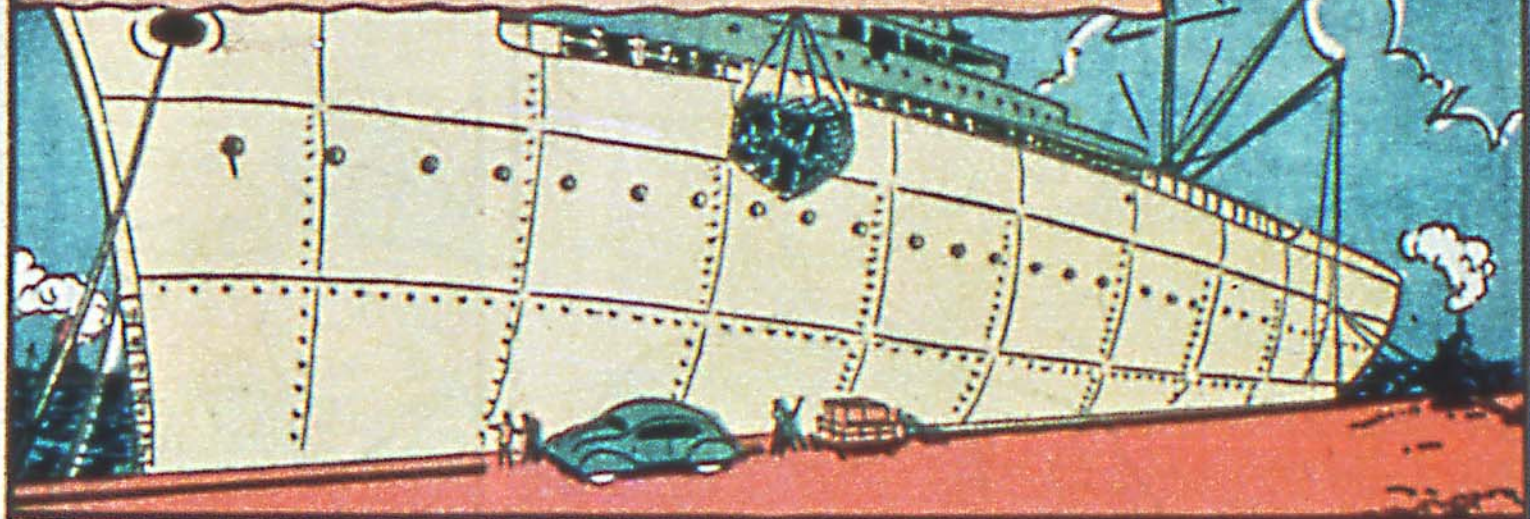
AND NOW I'LL GET OFF!



AND LOOK THINGS
OVER FROM HERE!



THE CROOK'S CAR DRIVES UP BESIDE AN OCEAN LINER.

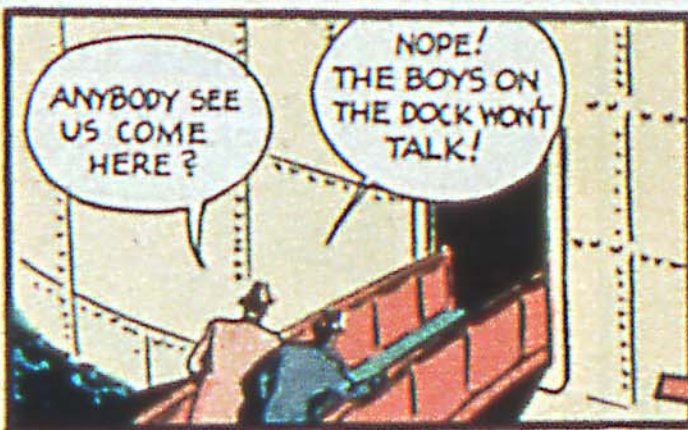


THAT'S FUNNY!
IT IS THE LINER
OF A DICTATOR
NATION NOW
AT WAR!



ANYBODY SEE
US COME
HERE?

NOPE!
THE BOYS ON
THE DOCK WON'T
TALK!



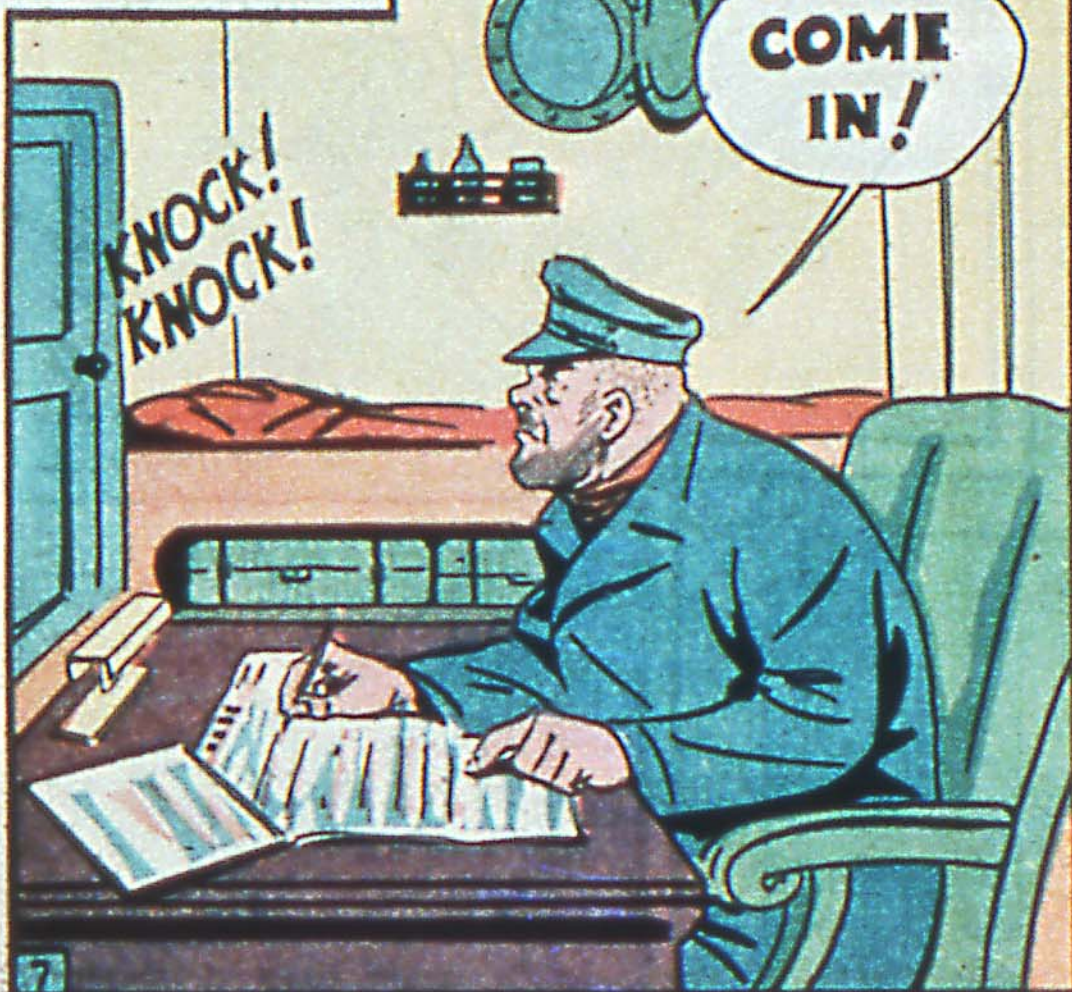
THEY'RE GOING ABOARD
AND THE LINER DOESN'T
SAIL FOR A WEEK —
SOMETHING'S FISHY!

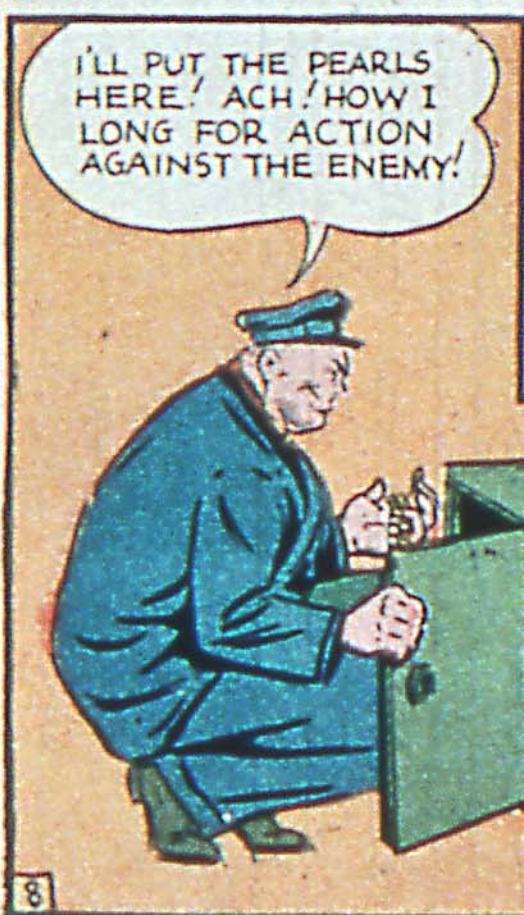
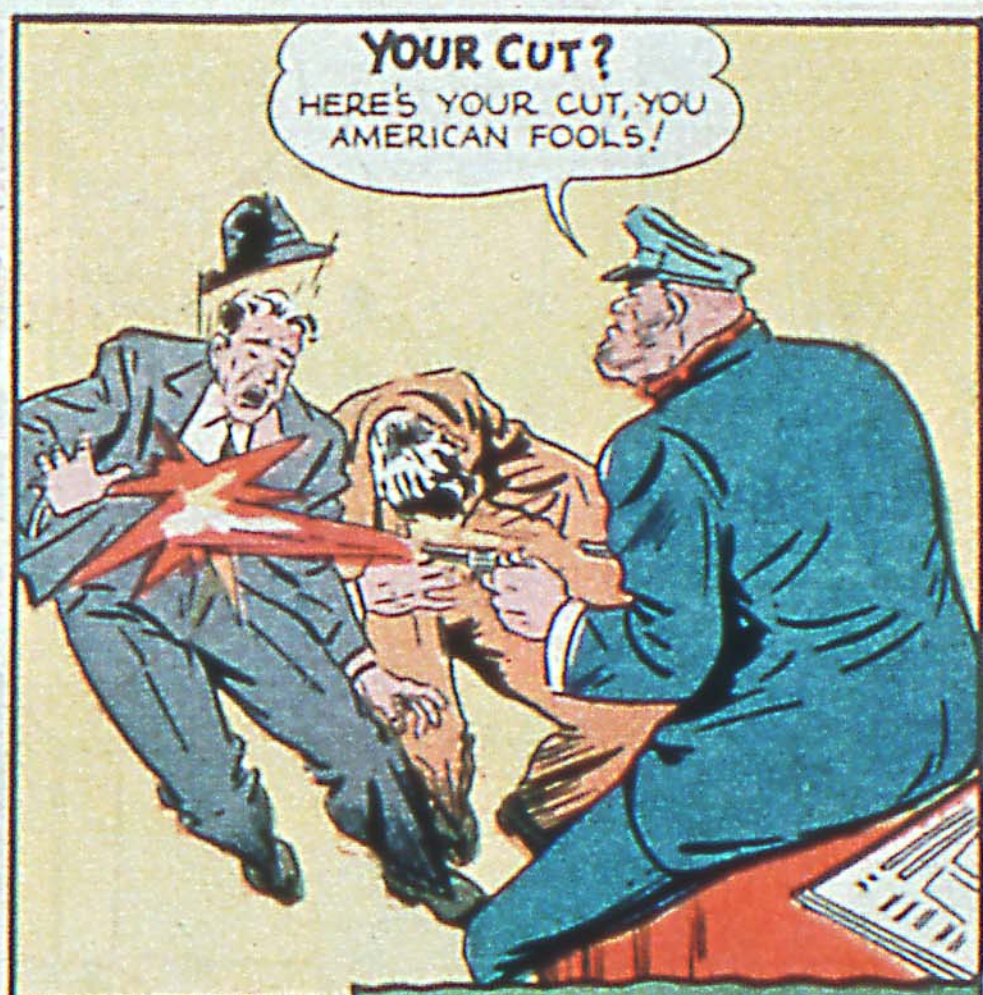
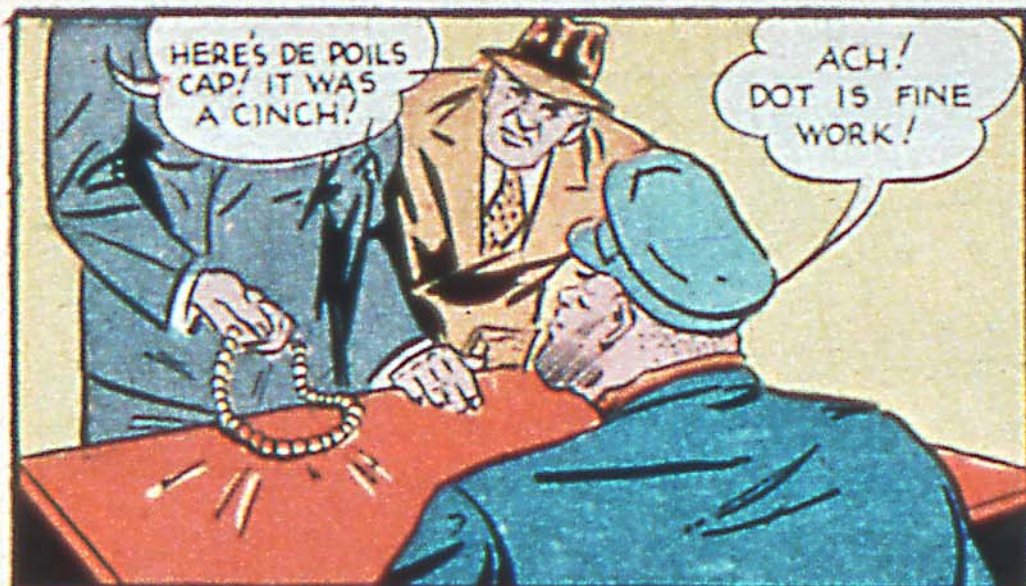


IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN OF THE LINER

COME
IN!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!





A HEAVY GATE
CONFRONTS HIM

I WONDER
WHO THEY
MEAN
BY THAT?

KEEP
OUT
THIS
MEANS
YOU

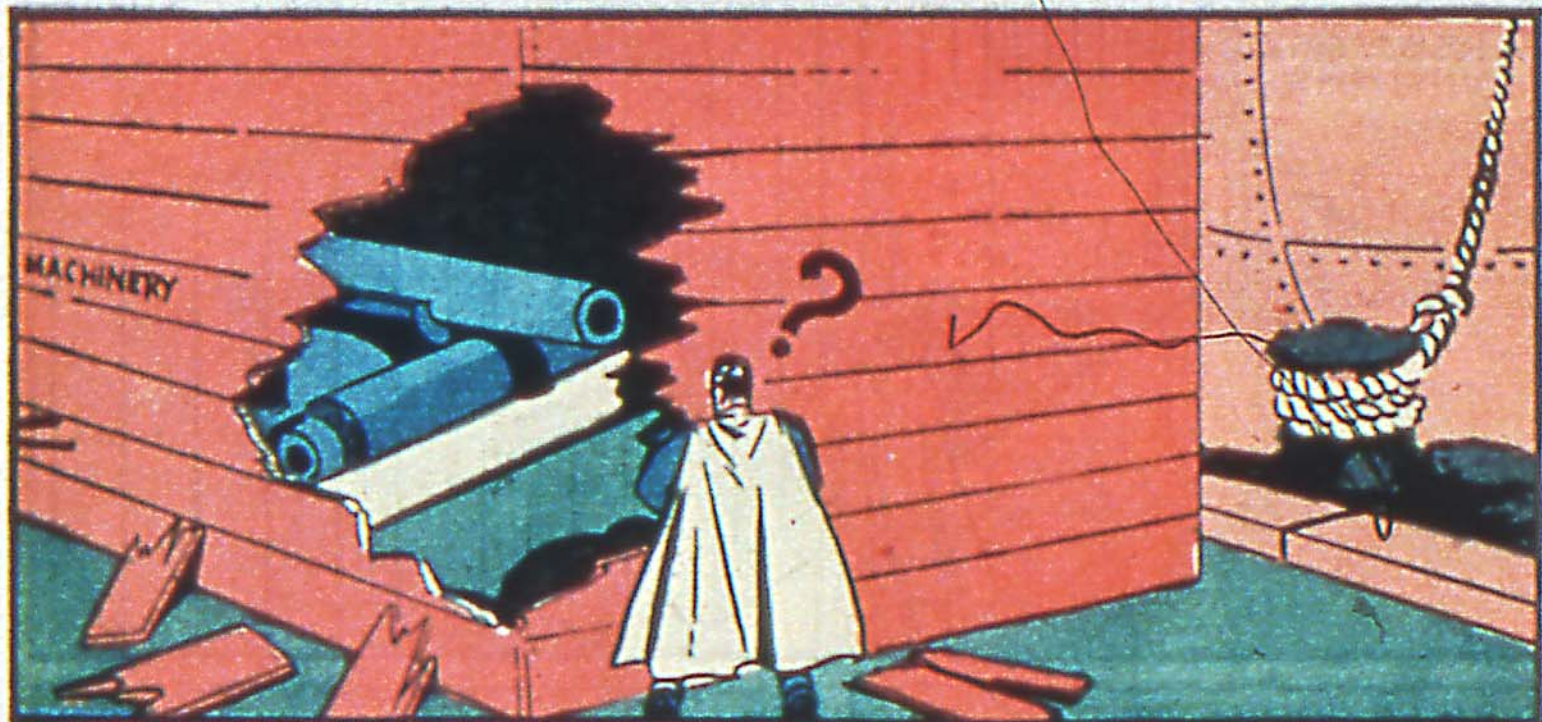
BUT HE CRASHES RIGHT THROUGH!

THAT
DOESN'T
MEAN
ME!

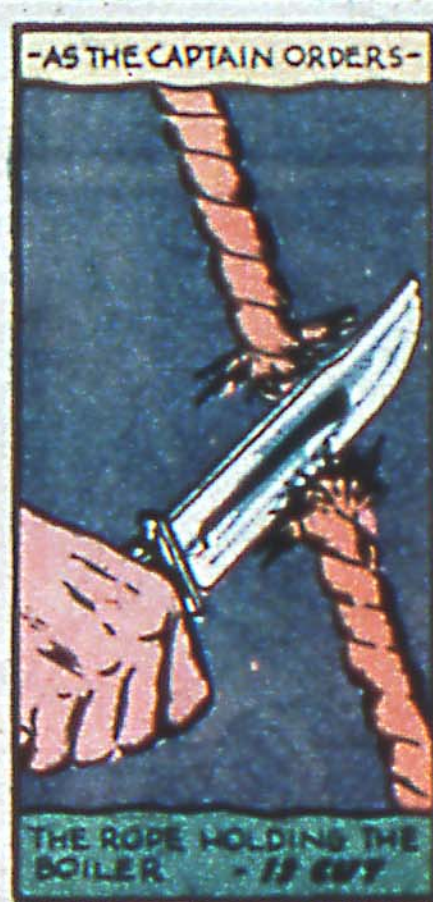
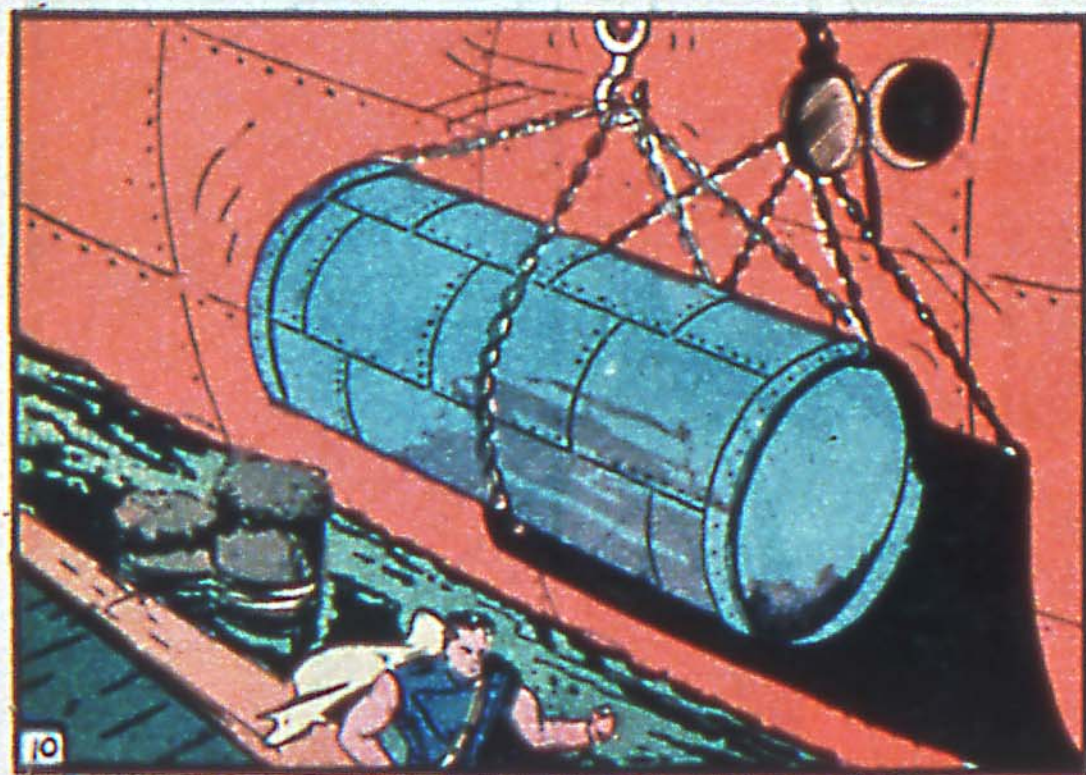
AGRICULTURAL
MACHINERY,
EH?

LET'S SEE
WHAT'S IN
HERE!

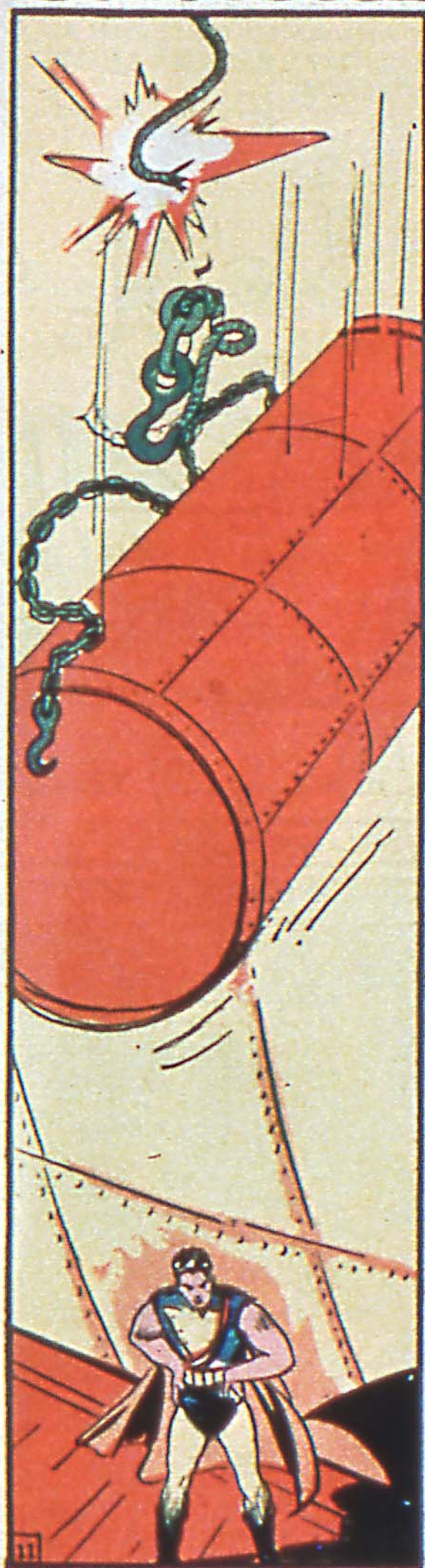
AGRICULTURAL MA



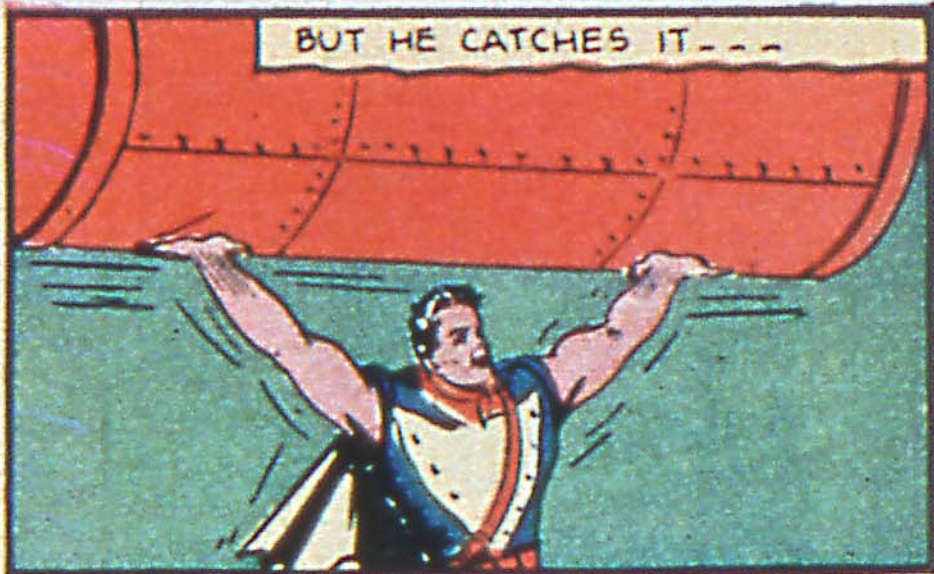
AT THAT MOMENT A HEAVY BOILER IS SWINGING ABOVE THE HEAD OF STRONGMAN



AND THE BOLLER CRASHES DOWN



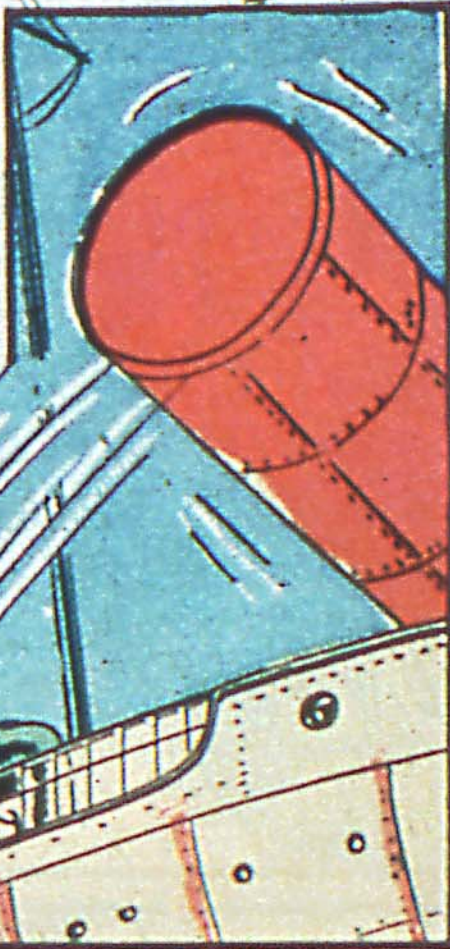
BUT HE CATCHES IT ---



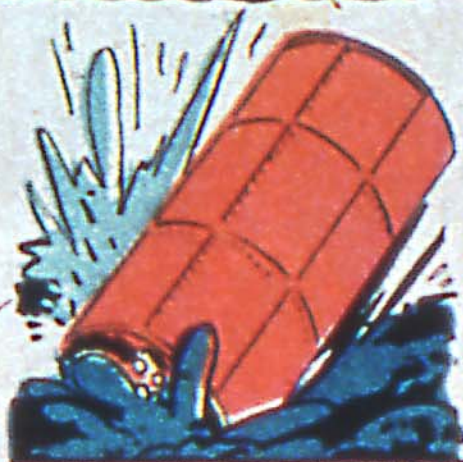
THEN WITH MIGHTY STRENGTH
HURLS IT....



HIGH OVER THE LINER--



-AND INTO THE RIVER

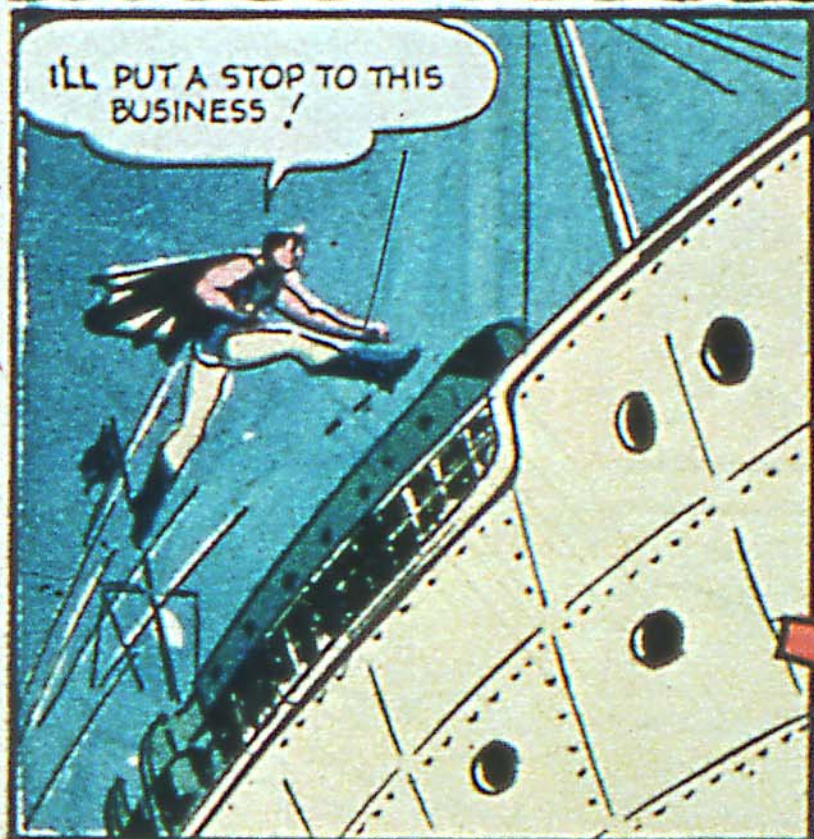


DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW ?

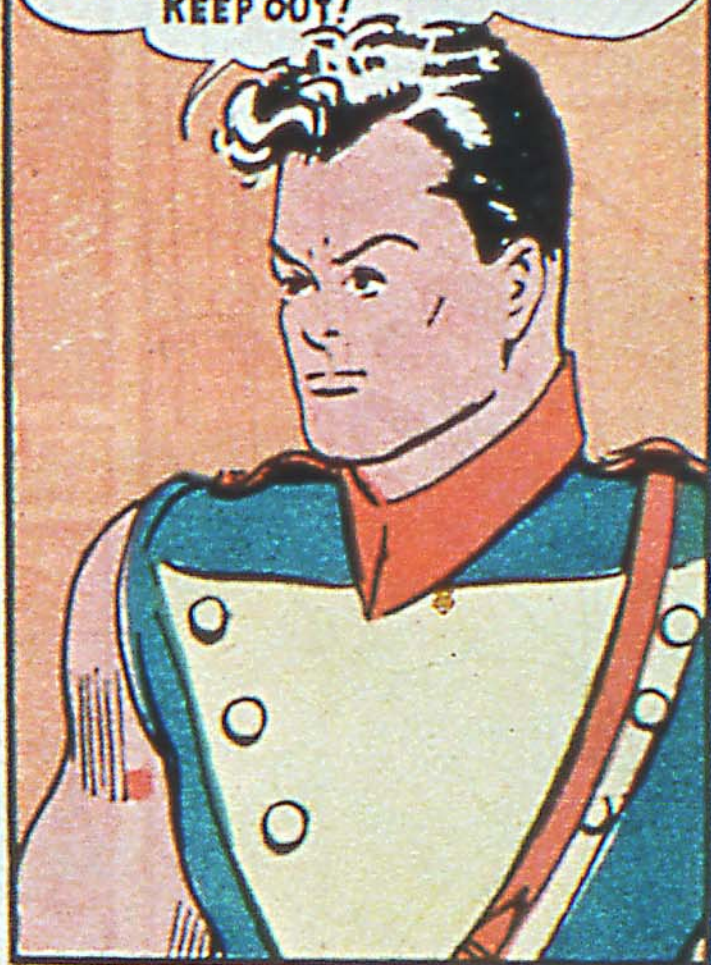


STRONGMAN LEAPS UP THE SIDE OF THE LINER

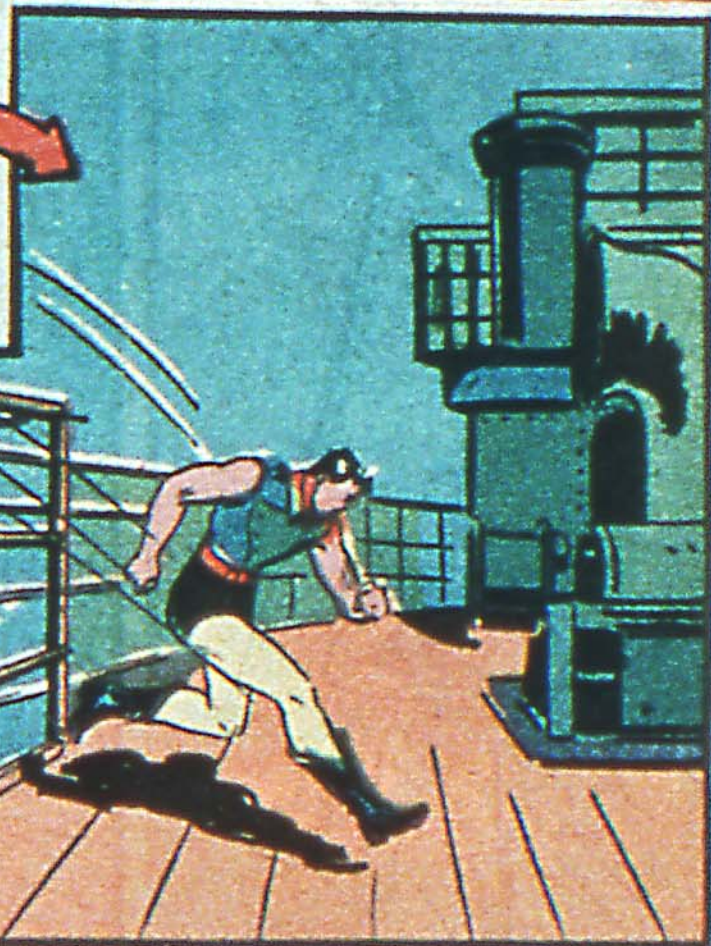
I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS BUSINESS !



IT'S AGAINST INTERNATIONAL LAW TO OUTFIT AN ARMED RAIDER IN A NEUTRAL PORT! AMERICA MUST KEEP OUT!

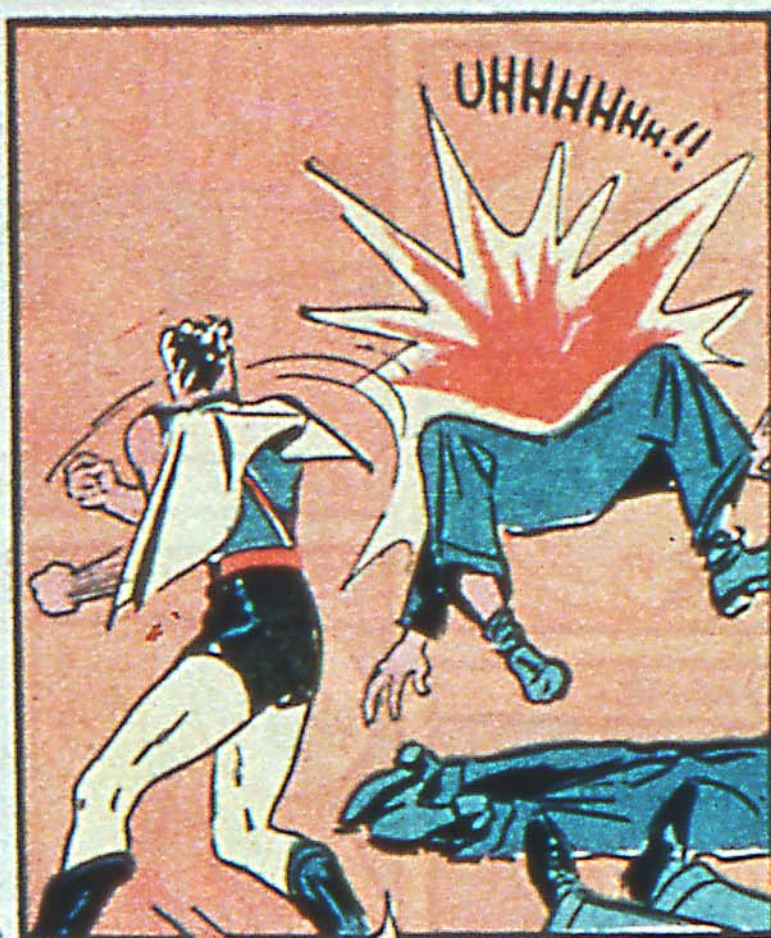


AND LANDS ON DECK



GET HIM, MEN !





SOME OF THE SAILORS APPEAR WITH A STEAM HOSE



THE DEADLY JET OF STEAM STRIKES STRONGMAN



HE IS OVERCOME BY THE HEAT -

AND PUSH IT OVER THE SIDE



DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, SINKS STRONGMAN



BUT THE COLD WATER REVIVES HIM - HE BREAKS HIS BONDS



THEY LASH HIM TO AN ANCHOR - - -

GOSH! HE'S STILL BREATHING!!

HE CAN'T BE HUMAN!



HE SWIMS TO THE SURFACE WITH THE ANCHOR

NO WATERY GRAVE FOR ME!



HE HEAVES THE ANCHOR UP THE SIDE OF THE BOAT



A FLUKE OF THE ANCHOR CATCHES ON THE SHIP'S RAIL--



HE REACHES THE DECK

HERE I COME!
READY OR NOT!

I'LL DISARM
THIS RAIDER!



HERE'S ONE
ILLEGAL GUN!



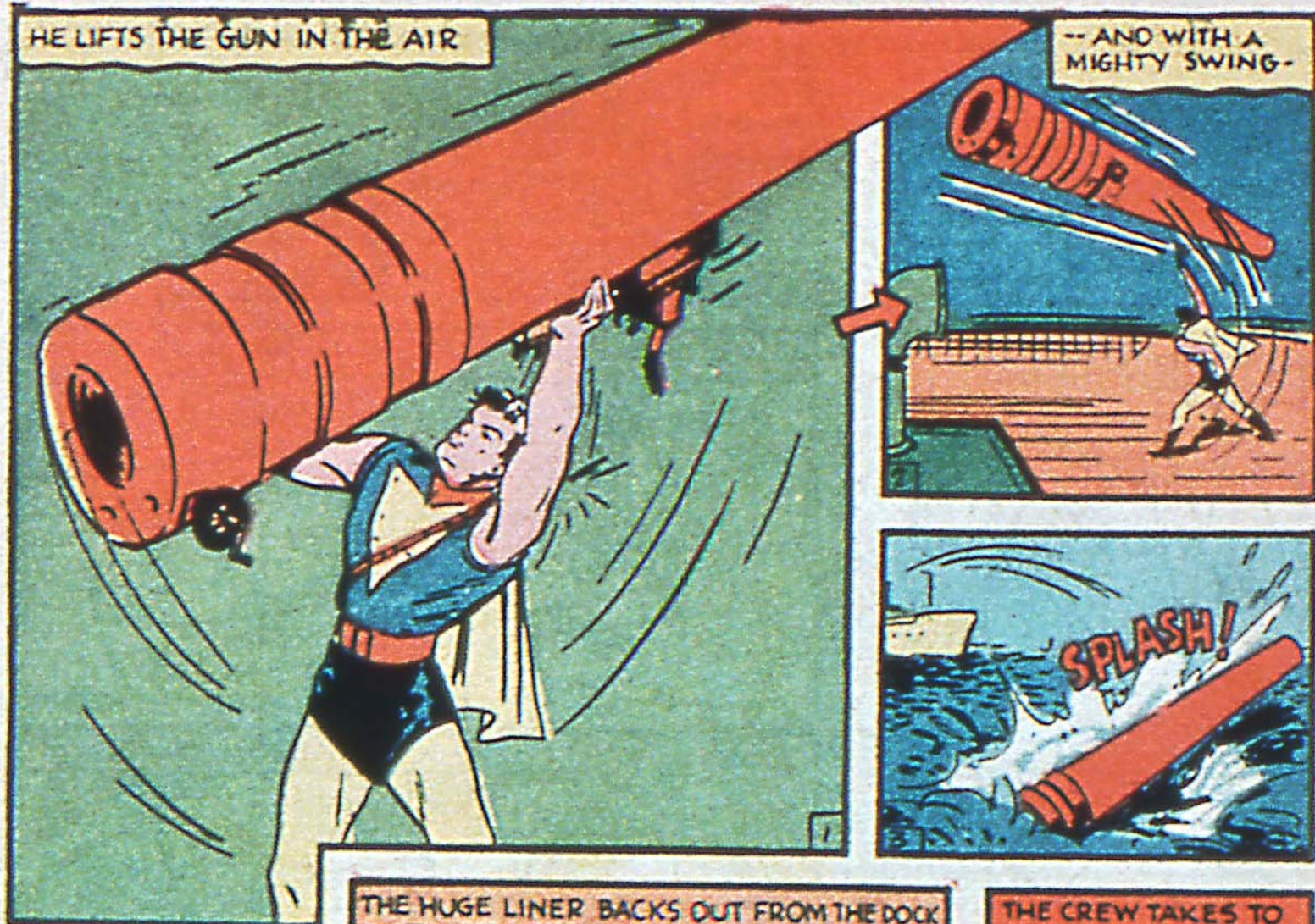
HE RIPS THE GUN FROM THE DECK--



AND
HE CLIMBS
UP THE
CHAIN!

HE LIFTS THE GUN IN THE AIR

-- AND WITH A MIGHTY SWING--



THE HUGE LINER BACKS OUT FROM THE DOCK

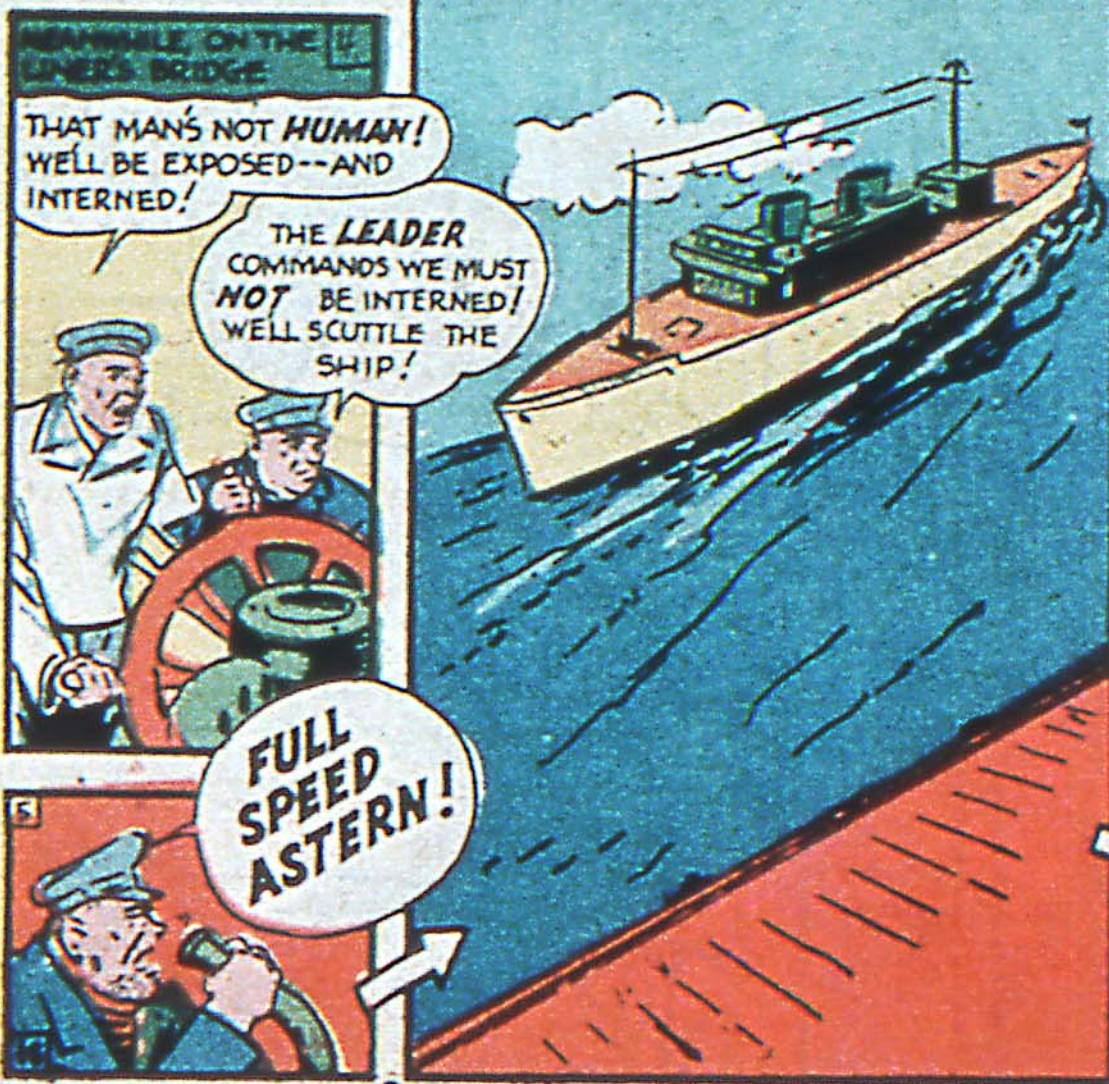
THE CREW TAKES TO THE LIFEBOATS--

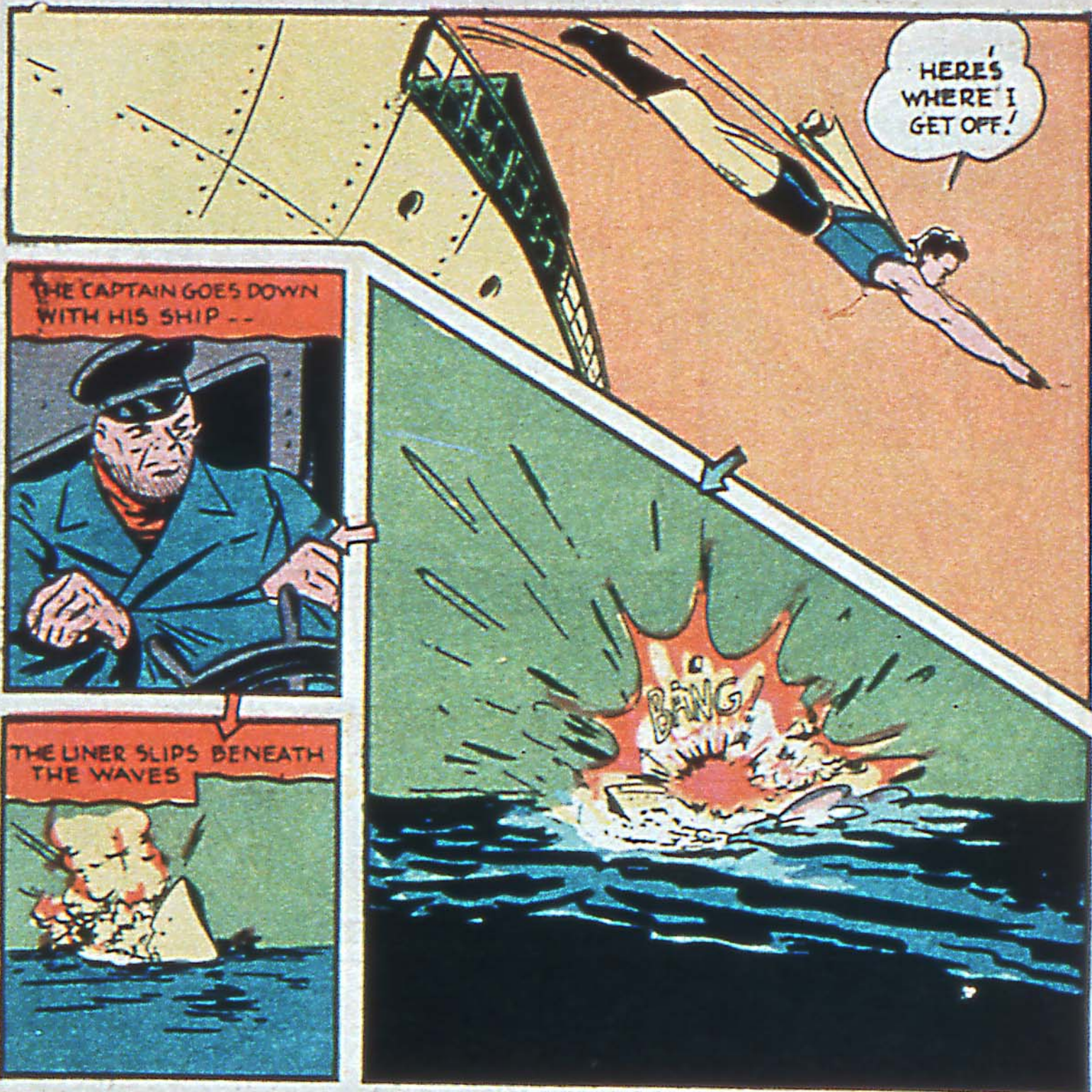
WHILE ON THE LINER'S BRIDGE

THAT MAN'S NOT *HUMAN*!
WE'LL BE EXPOSED--AND
INTERNED!

THE *LEADER*
COMMANDS WE MUST
NOT BE INTERNED!
WE'LL SCUTTLE THE
SHIP!

FULL
SPEED
ASTERN!

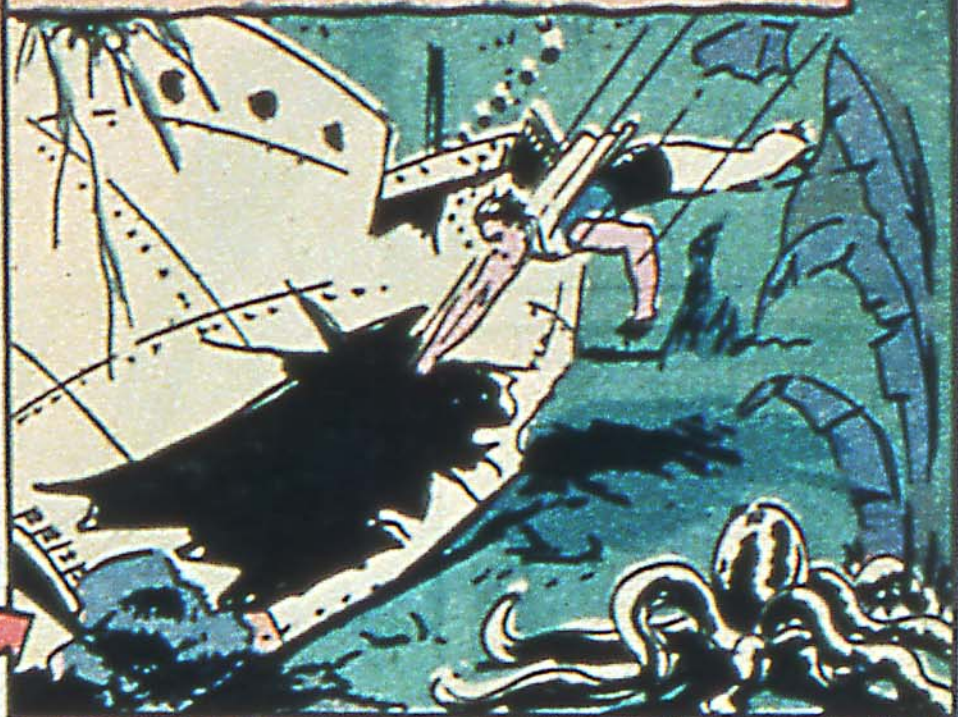




HE DIVES LIKE A PORPOISE



HE NEARS THE WRECKED LINER ----



AND ENTERS THROUGH A GAPING HOLE IN THE SIDE



HE FINDS THE SAFE ..



AND SWIMS TO THE SURFACE WITH IT --



HE REACHES THE SHORE



HE WRAPS HIS ARMS AROUND
THE SAFE AND SQUEEZES

I'LL SOON FIND
OUT!



AND THE SAFE CRACKS
OPEN LIKE A NUT



AH! HERE THEY
ARE!



THAT EVENING

HELLO, PERCY! HAVE YOU BEEN
SLEEPING ALL DAY?

ER! NOT **ALL** DAY!
HERE ARE THE
PEARLS YOU LOST!



OH! I SUPPOSE YOU
BOUGHT THEM BACK!
THAT'S ABOUT ALL
YOU COULD DO! BUT
THANKS A LOT ANY-
WAY!



I ALWAYS TRY TO
BE OF SERVICE!



FOLLOW THE
ADVENTURES OF
STRONGMAN
IN EACH ISSUE
OF
CRASH
COMIC ADVENTURES

BUCK BURKE

HE GETS 'EM ALIVE!!

BUCK BURKE, A YOUNG ZOOLOGIST HAS BEEN COMMISSIONED TO CAPTURE LIONS ELEPHANTS AND GORILLAS FOR AMERICAN ZOOS.....

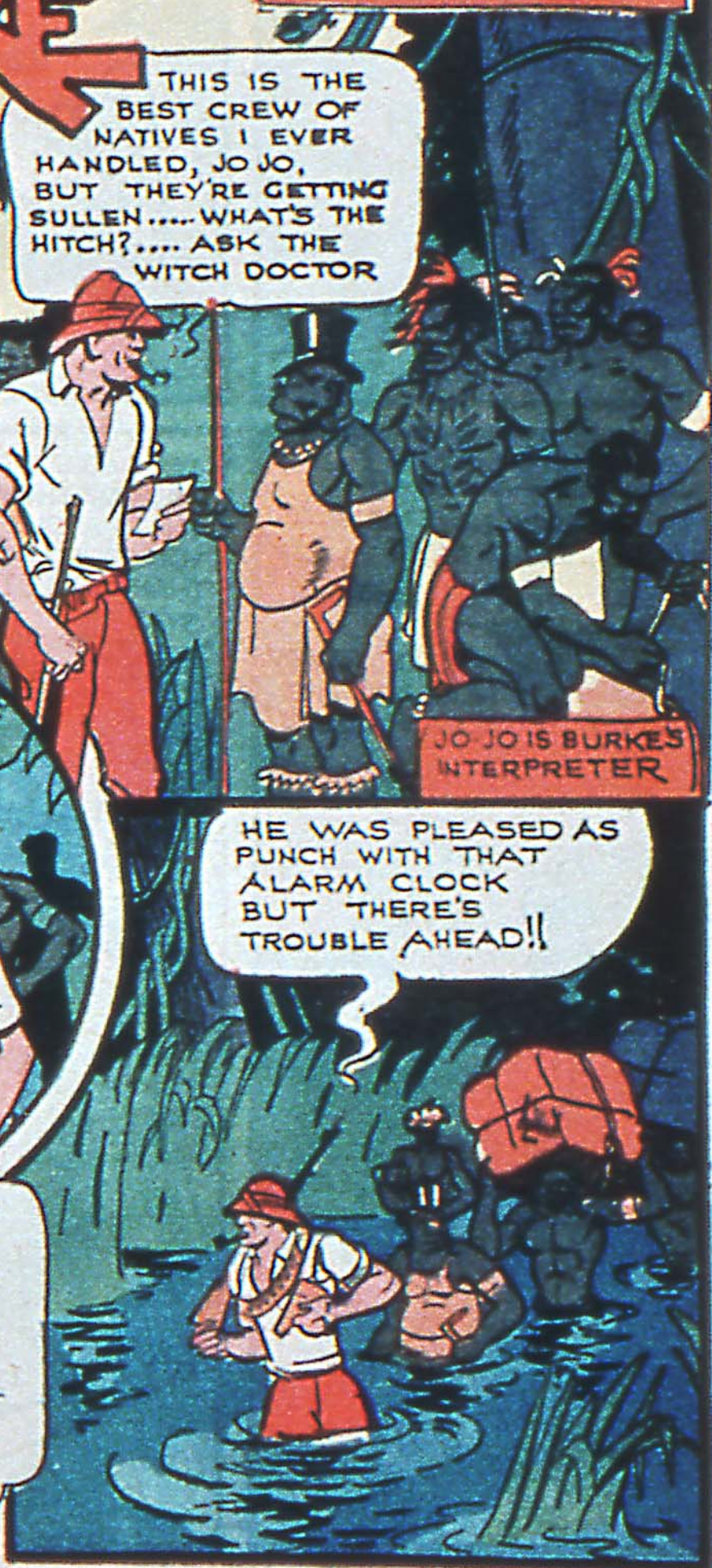
THIS IS THE BEST CREW OF NATIVES I EVER HANDLED, JO JO, BUT THEY'RE GETTING SULLEN.....WHAT'S THE HITCH?.... ASK THE WITCH DOCTOR

HE SAY KING OF ALL LIONS AHEAD IN GAFOUBA HILLS, B'WANA!....NO CAN CATCH 'IM IN NET..... MANY MEN DIE.....!

JO JO IS BURKE'S INTERPRETER

HE WAS PLEASED AS PUNCH WITH THAT ALARM CLOCK BUT THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD!!

NONSENSE!! WE'LL DRIVE STRAIGHT AHEAD! BETTER TRY A LITTLE DIPLOMACY..... PERHAPS A VISIT FOR THE WITCH DOCTOR!!



FOR HOURS THE PARTY TOILED
THROUGH MORASSES.....

LOOK WHERE
YOU'RE
STEPPING!!
LOOK OUT!!

AT INTERVALS THEY WERE
OBLIGED TO HACK THEIR WAY
THROUGH JUNGLE WALLS.....



THE CROCS NAILED
A COUPLE OF MEN
ON THE LAST TRIP
BUT WE SAW
THIS BRUTE
FIRST.....!!

PULL YOURSELF
TOGETHER, JO JO,
YOU ALMOST LOST
YOUR HAT AND CANE!

AS THE GIANT CROCODILE
LUNGED AT THE NATIVE,
BUCK BROUGHT HIS
EXPRESS RIFLE INTO ACTION!

WE'LL HAVE
TO KEEP
PLOWING
THROUGH THIS
MUCK... THE
VINES AND
BRAMBLES
MAKE SLOW
GOING ON
HIGHER LAND.
SEE WHAT
THOSE LADS
HAVE FOUND,
JO JO....

BIG LION
TRACKS!!

WHEW! THAT'S THE
GREAT GRAND FATHER
OF ALL THE BIG
CATS IN THE JUNGLE
--- WATER STILL
STANDING IN THE
TRACKS THAT
MEANS HE HEARD
US COMING.....

WE'LL PITCH
CAMP ON
THE FIRST
HIGH GROUND
WE
REACH!!

THERE'S A
SMALL RISE
AHEAD BUT
NOT ENOUGH
OF IT FOR A
CAMP.....



**STRONG TRAPS
WERE SET BUT
THE LION
CUNNINGLY
AVOIDS THEM**



**THE GREAT
BEAST STRIKES
WITH MURDEROUS
FURY.....**



**WE'LL KEEP CIRCLING
AND TRY TO DRIVE HIM
TOWARD THE TRAP.. IF
WE DON'T GET HIM
HE'LL GET US....!!**



**NOISELESS AS A
SHADOW THE KILLER
GLIDES FROM THE
JUNGLE DEPTHS TOWARD
THE TRAP... THEN
TURNS SUDDENLY**



**JO JO!
I'VE BEEN
LOOKING
FOR YOU!!
OH WELL...
...IF YOU
FEEL SAFER
STAY
THERE!!**

THE WITCH DOCTOR IS SO INTENT ON EXAMINING THE ALARM CLOCK GIVEN HIM BY BURKE THAT HE DOES NOT SENSE THE CREEPING TERROR OF THE JUNGLE



B'WANA TUMBO!!



STARTLED BY THE SOUND OF THE BELL THE BEAST DARTED INTO THE TRAP



THE TRAP DOOR JAMS... AN INSTANT LATER JO JO, PARALYZED BY FEAR FALLS FROM THE TREE STRIKING THE UPRAISED DOOR!!



SOUNDS LIKE... MORE TROUBLE... NEAR CAMP!!



JO JO BOOT 'IM INTO DE TRAP... SLAM DE DOOR!!



AND SO BUCK BURKE GETS HIS FIRST LION! READ ANOTHER ADVENTURE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

SECRET AGENT

by DOUGLAS



Z-2, GOVERNMENT AGE, WHILE WORKING ON THE VIDANTE CASE WHICH INVOLVES A DR. BOLMS WHOM THE GOVERNMENT AGENT SUSPECTS OF AIDING CRIMINALS TO AVOID THE LAW THRU PLASTIC SURGERY. HE REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF

I'M ON ANOTHER CLUE, SIR. AN AGENCY IS SENDING ME TO A DR. BOLMS, AS A BUTLER.

I'LL NEED AN ASSISTANT, PREFERABLY A WOMAN, TO GO AS A MAID!

WHY NOT LET ME GO, DAD? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO ON A CASE!

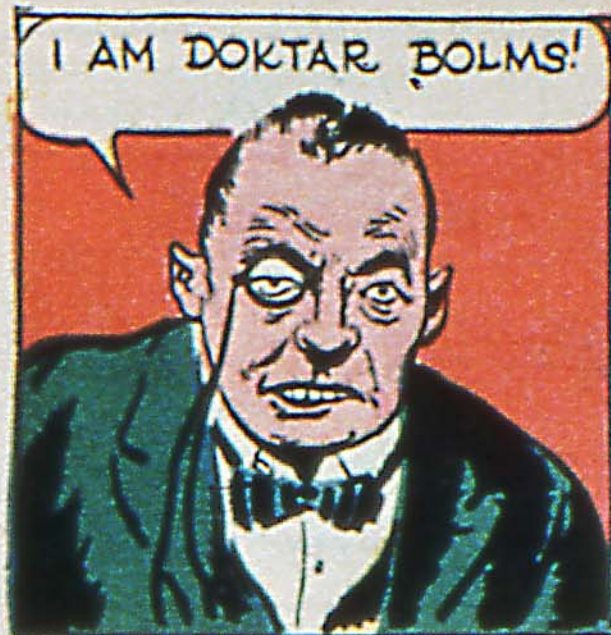
LOLA, THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER, TRIES TO PERSUADE HER FATHER TO LET HER GO AS THE ASSISTANT...



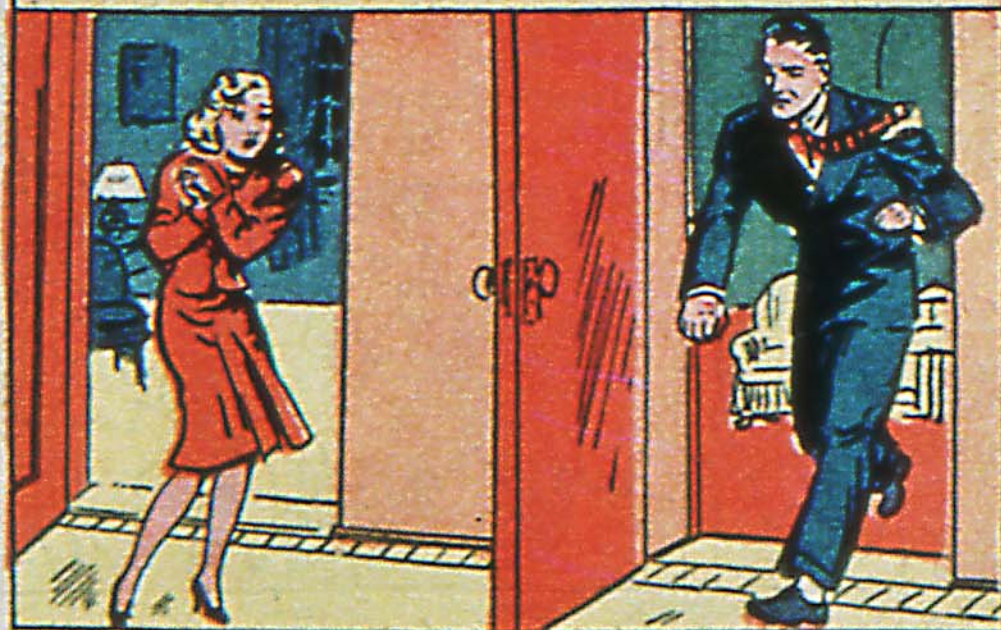
SHE SUCCESSFULLY INDUCES HER FATHER, AND THAT NIGHT THEY ARRIVE AT THE DOCTOR'S RESIDENCE - A HUGE PLACE - WITH WOODED GROUNDS, NEAR THE CITY!



THE DOOR OPENS AT THEIR RING AND THEY BEHOLD A GROTESQUE FIGURE



A FEW MINUTES LATER A TERRIFYING SCREAM BROUGHT THEM INTO THE HALL.



IT WAS A HUMAN VOICE!
WE MUST LOCATE IT!



THEY CREEP ALONG IN THE DIRECTION OF THE NOISE



DID MY LITTLE ONE DISTURB
YOU? SOMETIMES SHE
GETS EXCITED AND SCREAMS



EASY
NOW!



UNDER NO CONDITIONS MUST
ANY ONE ENTER THIS ROOM--
IT IS MY LABORATORY!
YOU UNDERSTAND--YES?



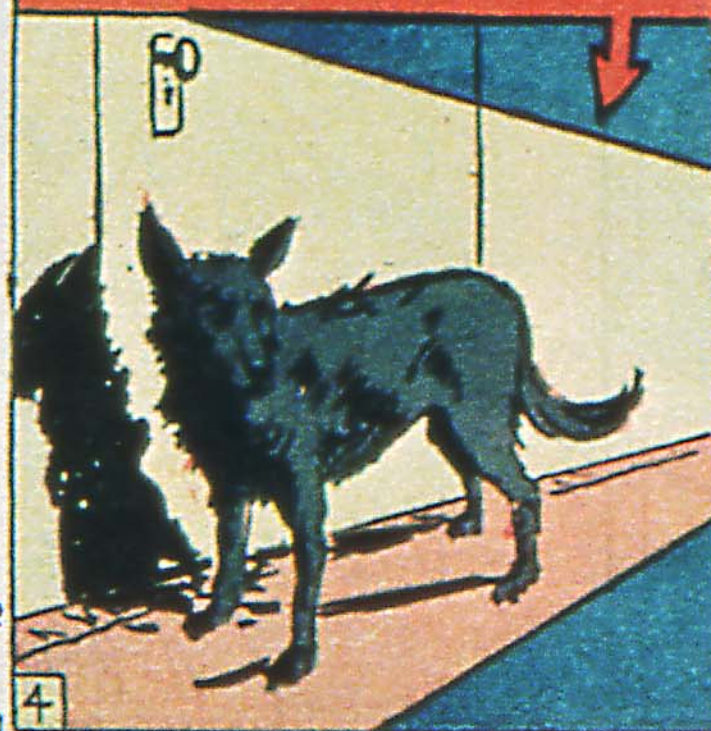
I THINK BOLMS IS CONNECTED WITH
THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MONTY WOOD,
FORMER AGENT ASSIGNED TO THIS
CASE--I MUST GET INTO
THAT ROOM--PERHAPS I CAN
FIND A CLUE THERE!



A FEW HOURS LATER Z-2
STARTS ON HIS EXPLORATION
OF THE HOUSE



AND FINDS AFRA GUARDING THE
DOCTOR'S LABORATORY DOOR



4



HE THEN GOES OUTSIDE IN
SEARCH OF A WAY TO GET INTO THE
LABORATORY--A LARGE VINE
CLINGING TO THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE,
MAY LEAD THE WAY TO HIS GOAL--

AND PROCEEDS TO INVESTIGATE—



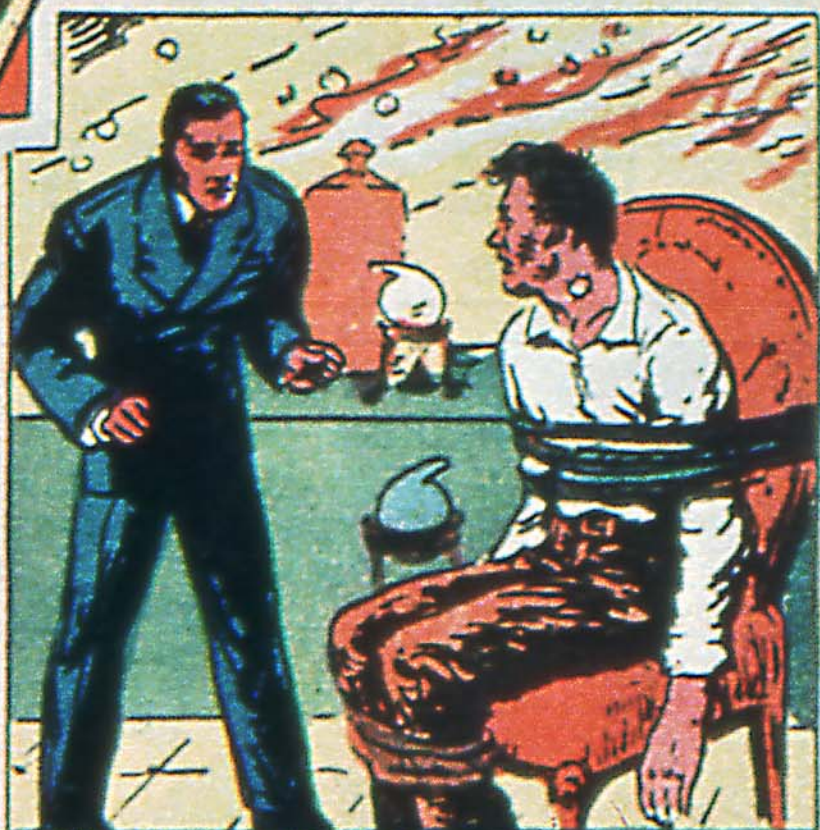
OPENS WINDOW
AND CLIMBS IN



I HOPE
MY HUNCH
WORKS OUT!



THE PECULIAR ODOR OF
CHEMICALS STIFLES HIM—
ON SEARCHING LABORATORY,



TO HIS SURPRISE HE FINDS
STRAPPED TO A CHAIR A MAN
WHOSE FACE IS STRANGELY FAMILIAR

Z-2 QUESTIONS THE SCARRED
AND EMACIATED MAN



WHO ARE
YOU ?

I AM
MONTY
WOOD !

THE VIDANTE GANG
GOT ME, AND TURNED
ME OVER TO DR BOLMS,
WHO IS THEIR PLASTIC
SURGEON. HE CHANGED
THEIR FACES SO THEY
COULDN'T BE RECOGNIZED
BY THE POLICE --
AND HE HAS BEEN
USING ME TO PRACTICE
FACIAL SURGERY
ON -- !



Z-2 HEARS
MONTY WOOD'S GRIM STORY

THRU A SECRET PANEL THE
DOCTOR OBSERVES THINGS--
READY TO STRIKE AGAIN !



-BUT UNKNOWN TO HIM--
HE IS BEING OBSERVED TOO-

- BY LOLA, WHO HAS NOT BEEN
ASLEEP ON THE JOB -
WITH THE AID OF AN AUTOMATIC, SHE
SURPRISES DR BOLMS, AND HELPS
Z-2 BRING IN HIS MAN !



THEY RETURN TO THE
CHIEF'S OFFICE

LOLA DESERVES THE
MOST CREDIT FOR THE
SUCCESS OF THIS
CASE, CHIEF !



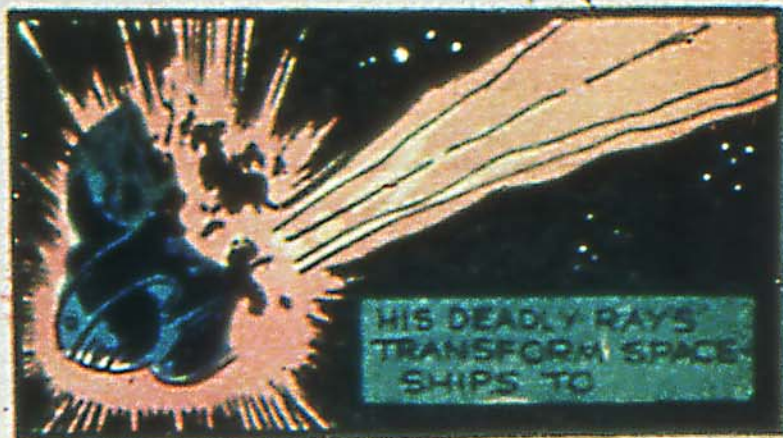
NEXT MONTH -- Z-2 AND LOLA SOLVE A NEW CASE

SOLAR LEGION

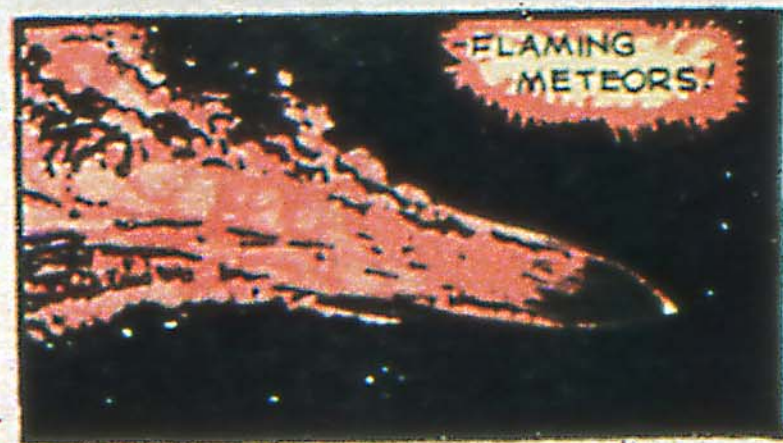


AND THE DAY CAME WHEN THE MYSTERIOUS FORCES BINDING MAN TO THE EARTH, FELL BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF HIS SCIENCE AND THE DARK, AIRLESS, VACUUM THAT WAS SPACE, YIELDED TO THE PIERCING FLAMES OF HIS COUNTLESS MACHINES.... THE STORY OF ADAM STARR IS THE SAGA OF THE SOLAR LEGION, AN ORGANIZATION YET UNFOUNDED, WHICH GUARDS THE VAST FRONTIERS OF AN ERA YET UNBORN.....

TERROR STALKS THE TRAIL OF THE INTERPLANETARY PIONEER IN THE YEAR 2140, A.D. THE RUTHLESS TACTICS OF "BLACK MICHAEL" TAKE A HEAVY TOLL IN SPACE TRAFFIC...

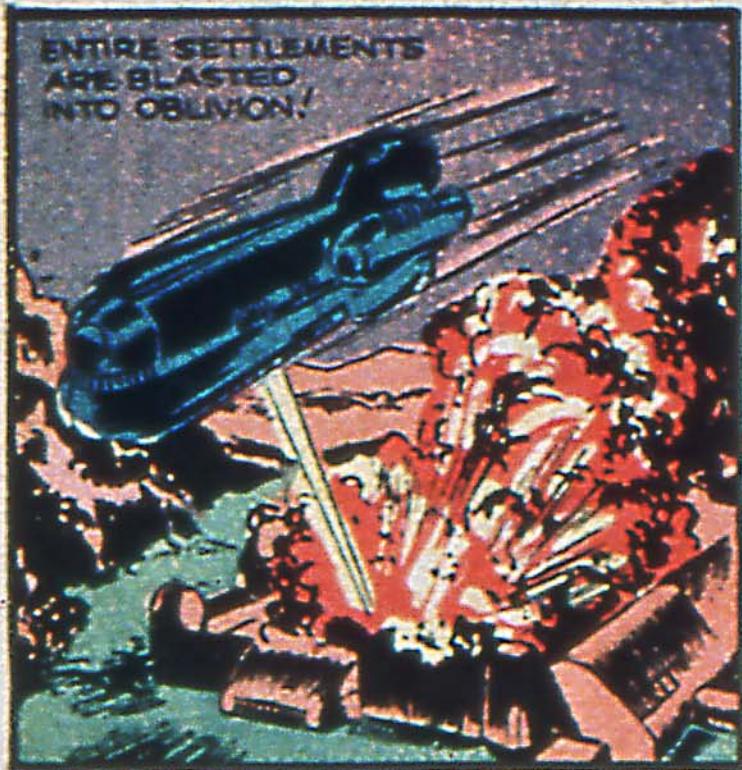


HIS DEADLY RAYS TRANSFORM SPACE SHIPS TO



FLAMING METEORS!

ENTIRE SETTLEMENTS
ARE BLASTED
INTO OBLIVION!



FOR YEARS TO COME
THE ENTIRE SOLAR
SYSTEM TREMBLES
UNDER THE THREAT
OF PIRATE RAY-
GUNS....



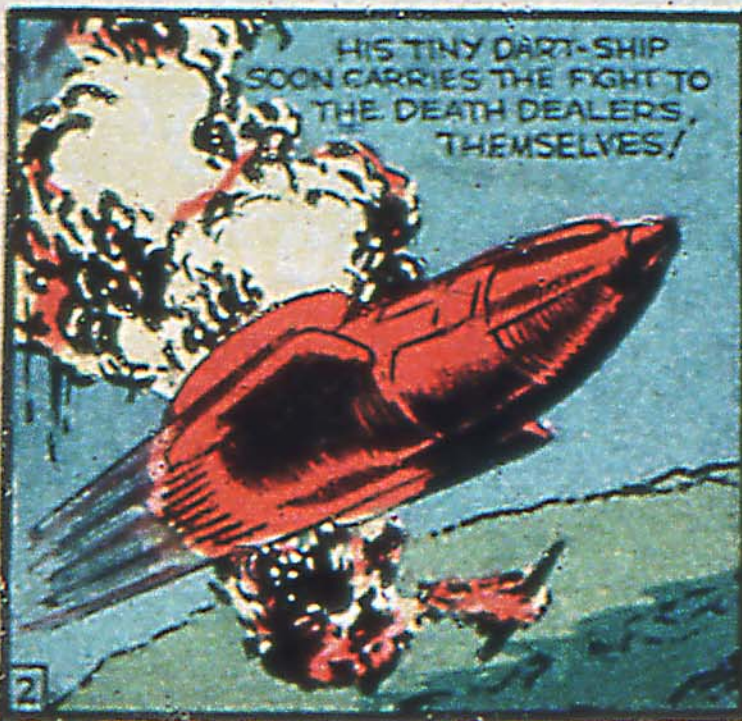
THE AIRLESS VOID IS
STREWN WITH THE FROZEN BODIES
OF MEN AND BITS OF WRECKAGE
ONCE PART OF HUGE SPACE-LEVIATHANS



OUT OF THE
CHAOS AND DESPAIR,
THE AVENGER
STRIKES!



HIS TINY DART-SHIP
SOON CARRIES THE FIGHT TO
THE DEATH DEALERS,
THEMSELVES!

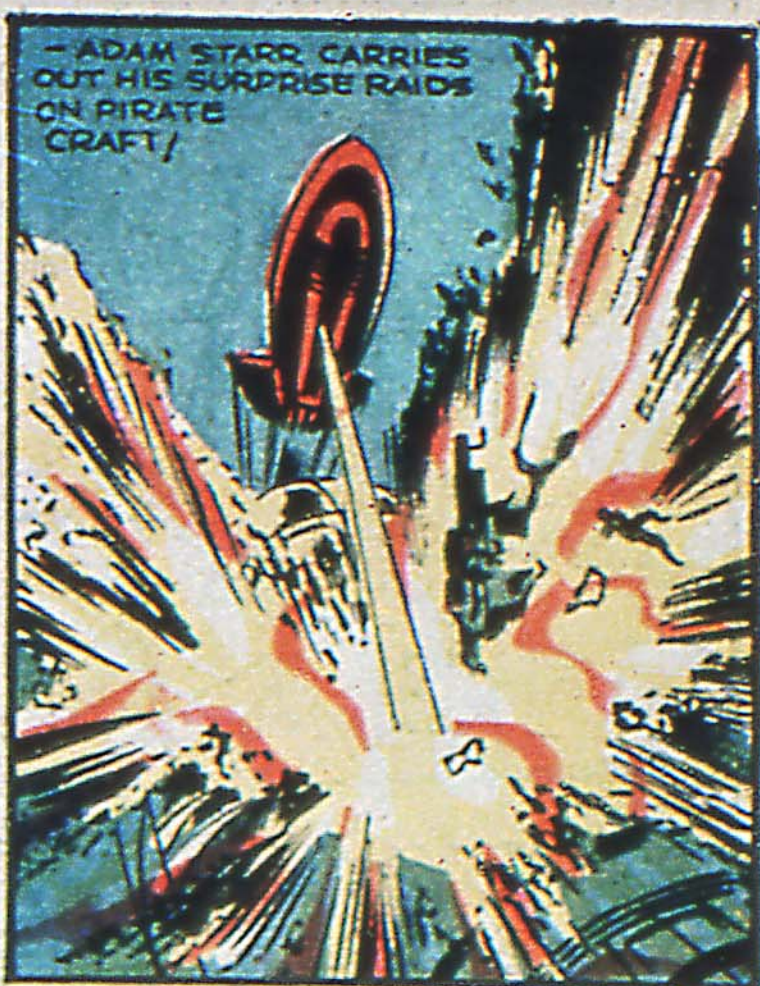


ADAM STARR,
A MAN WITH A
CAUSE! A
MAN DETERMINED
TO BRING
JUSTICE TO A
SOLAR SYSTEM
RULED BY THE
LAWLESS

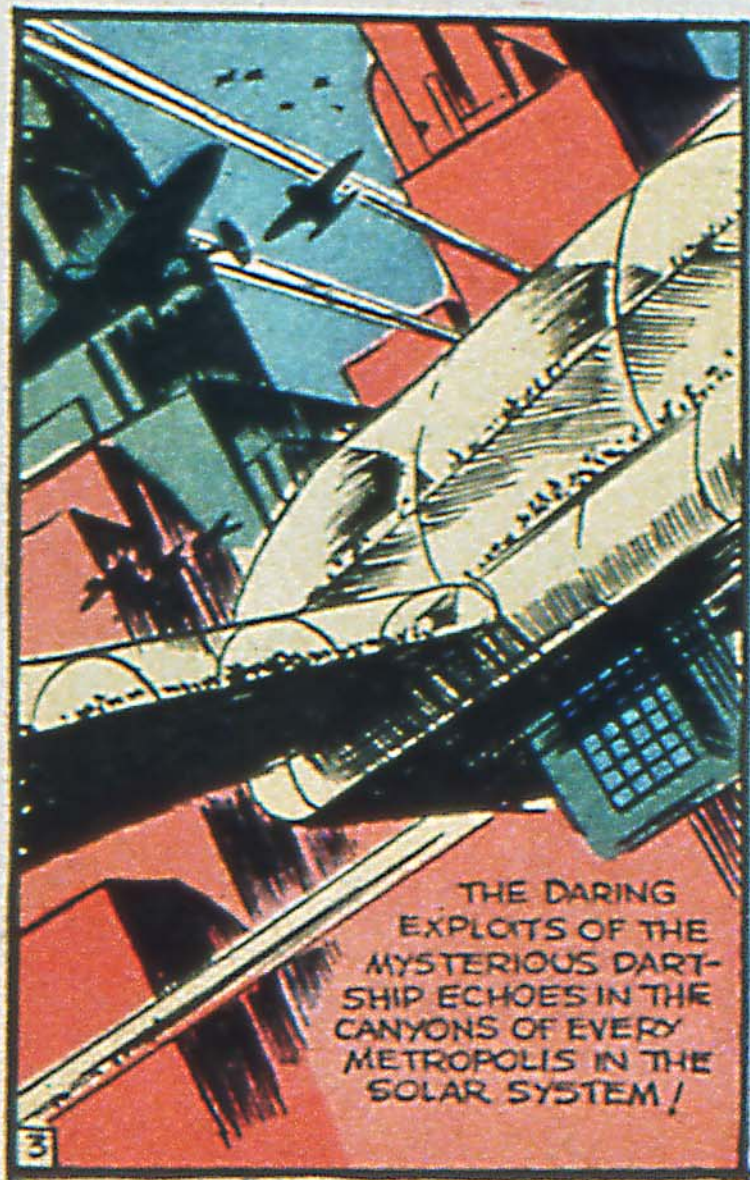




OPERATING FROM
A HIDDEN BASE ON
"IO", ONE OF JUPITER'S
MANY SATELLITES—



— ADAM STARR CARRIES
OUT HIS SURPRISE RAIDS
ON PIRATE
CRAFT!



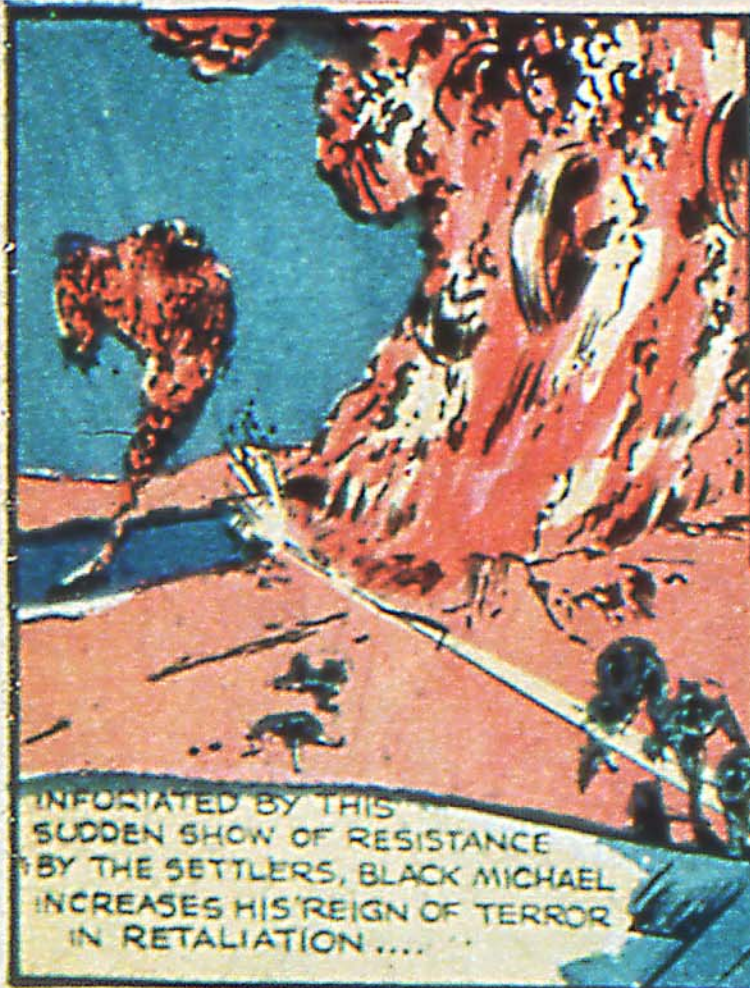
THE DARING
EXPLOITS OF THE
MYSTERIOUS DART-
SHIP ECHOES IN THE
CANYONS OF EVERY
METROPOLIS IN THE
SOLAR SYSTEM!



STARR'S DEEDS EVEN
REACH THE ATTENTION
OF LONELY PROSPECTORS
ON STRANGE,
UNEXPLORED
WORLDS



PIRATES COME FOR TRIBUTE BUT
FIND DEATH, AS INTERPLANETARY
SETTLERS EVERYWHERE, FIRED
BY STARR'S SUCCESS, FIGHT BACK
WITH RENEWED COURAGE



INFORMED BY THIS
SUDDEN SHOW OF RESISTANCE
BY THE SETTLERS, BLACK MICHAEL
INCREASES HIS REIGN OF TERROR
IN RETALIATION....



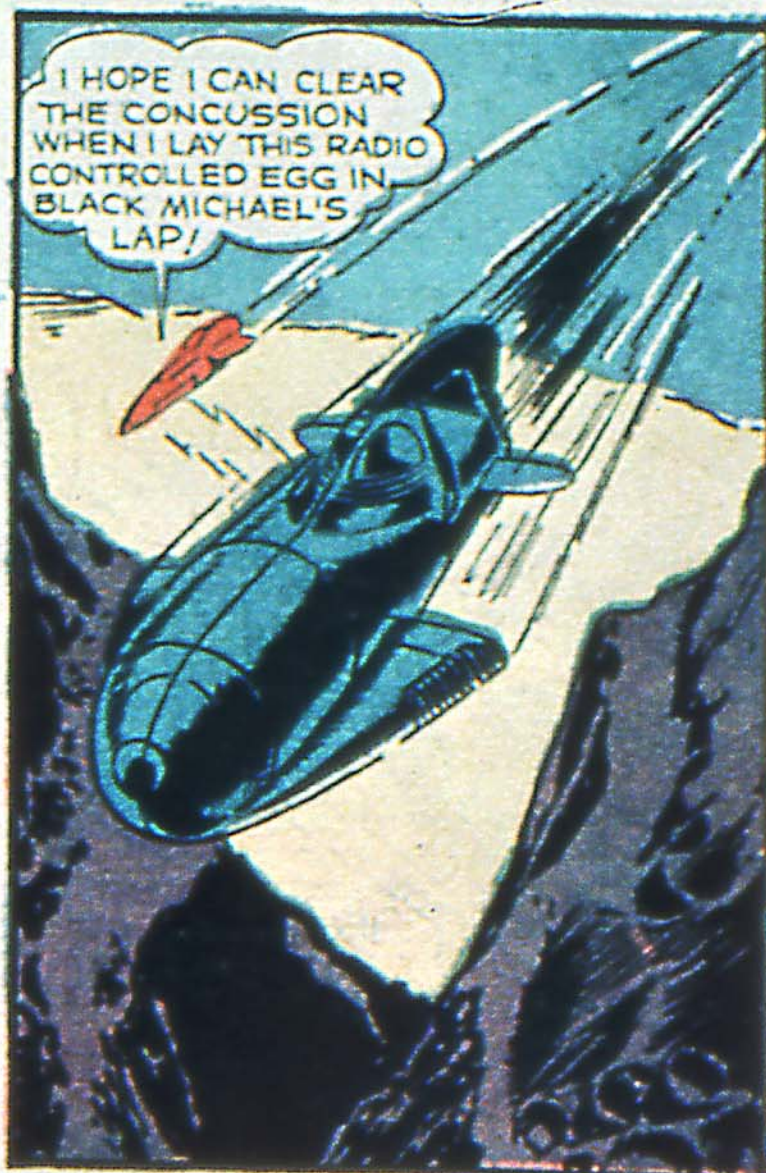
MICHAEL'S EVIL CAMPAIGN ALSO PROVES
PROFITABLE AS HIS SHIPS
RETURN LADEN WITH
BOOTY...



FOLLOWING AN OUTLAW
SPACE VESSEL, ADAM STARR
DISCOVERS BLACK MICHAEL'S
BASE ON PLUTO.

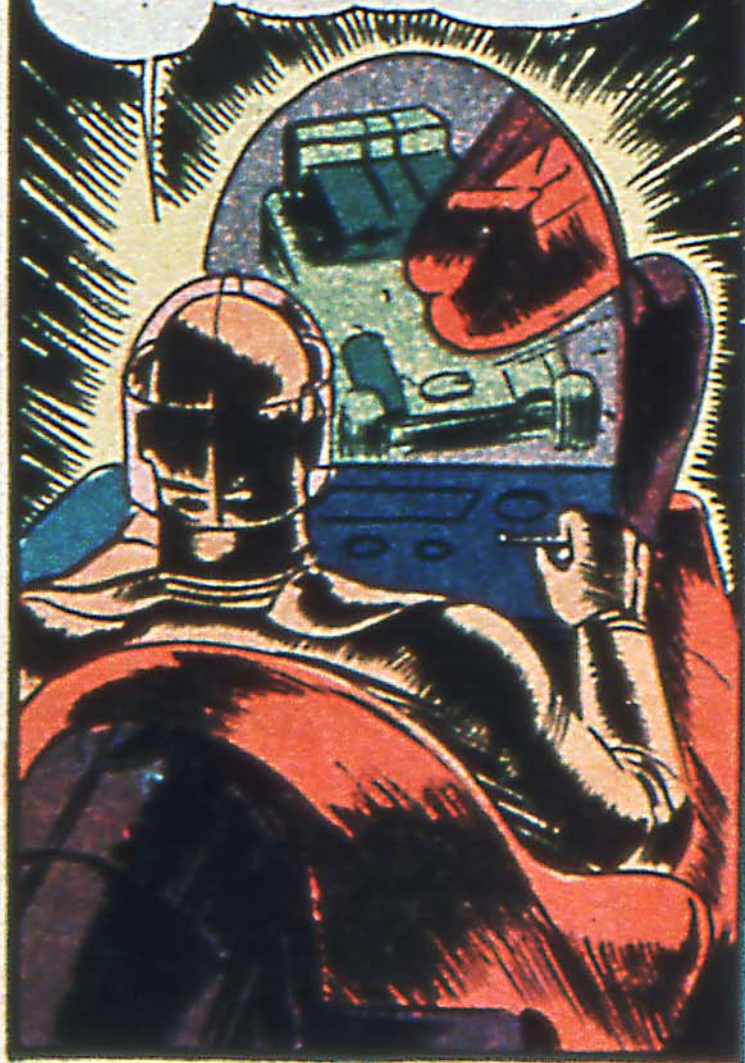


YOU CAN'T STOP ME NOW, BOYS.
YOUR GANG IS THROUGH!



I HOPE I CAN CLEAR
THE CONCUSSION
WHEN I LAY THIS RADIO
CONTROLLED EGG IN
BLACK MICHAEL'S
LAP!

SHE'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR
THE CENTER OF THE PIRATE BASE!
I HOPE I'VE TIMED MY PULL-OUT
RIGHT— BEFORE SHE HITS!



FOR ONE TERRIFYING MOMENT, BLACK
MICHAEL AND HIS MEN FREEZE IN
HORROR AT THE ONCOMING
JUGGERNAUT OF DEATH !!!

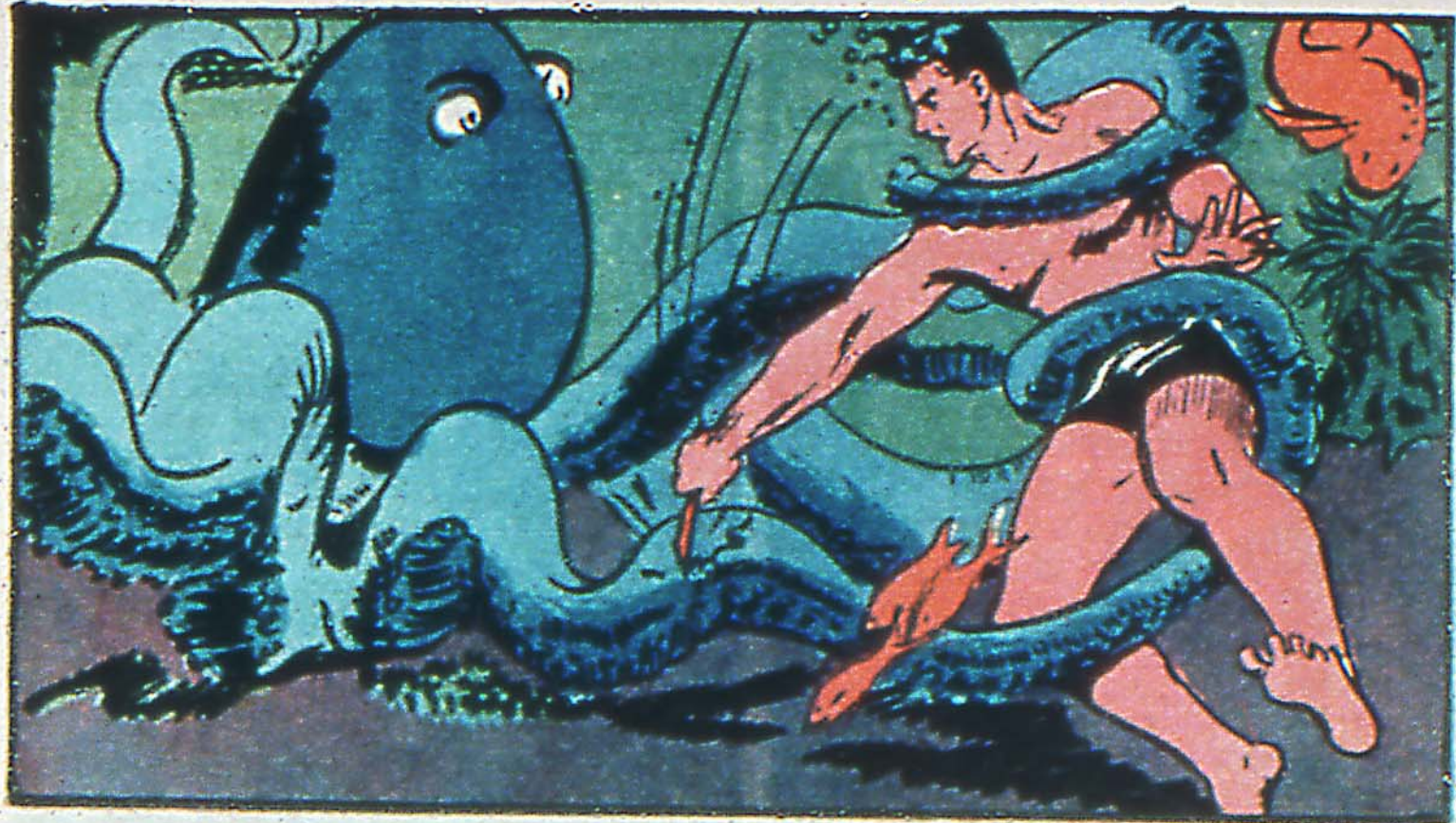


THE BLAST THAT
FOLLOWS, ROCKS THE
VERY FOUNDATIONS
OF PLUTO!



THE YEARS OF PIRATE
TYRANNY ARE ENDING. BLACK
MICHAEL'S DEATH MARKS THE FIRST
STEP TOWARD EXTERMINATING PIRACY
IN THE SYSTEM

FOLLOW ADAM STARR'S
FURTHER ADVENTURES IN HIS
BATTLE AGAINST SPACE PIRACY
WITNESS THE FORMING OF
THE SOLAR LEGION IN THE
NEXT EXCITING ISSUE!!



DANGER DIVE

by
Robert Turner

THE WORD SPREAD through that portion of the South Seas like wild fire. Don Matson heard it from old Methuselum, the beachcomber.

"Don, lad," the old man had whispered, "They tell of a beauty—the biggest, most wondrous pearl ever seen—off the Manao Reef! . . . Get that one, lad, and ye can leave the islands before it is too late, before ye end up like I did!"

"Thanks, Methuselum," Don said. "I'll get it. I've got to get it. I want to go home, again, to Americal! It's been six years!"

When Don Matson eased his canoe expertly between the treacherous eddies and whirlpools in the outer reefs of Manao, early though he was, he found a diver already there.

"Hello, Lelannei!" Don shouted. "Did you get the big pearl, yet?"

The big Islander was standing in the prow of his own canoe, knife between his strong white teeth. Muscles rippled proudly beneath his brown skin as he removed the knife from his mouth, and said:

"No, not yet, but soon. You might as well turn back!"

"Not before I have taken the 'Big One' right out from under your nose, Lelannei! That pearl already has my name on it," he said goodnaturedly.

Lelannei scowled darkly. His huge brown fists clenched. "I warn you not to get in my way, below!" he snarled and dived cleanly into the limpid green depths.

For a moment Don Matson watched the stream of bright colored, frothing bubbles that cavorted to the surface. Then he drew his own knife, swelled his massive chest with half a dozen deep breaths and flashed over the side.

To one side he saw the dim, wavering figure of the native diver gliding about, emitting streams of bubbles. With powerful, sweeping strokes, Don cut through the water, his eyes carefully searching the shadowy bottom.

In and out of darkened coral reefs he slipped. His hands working with his eyes, delving into crevices, always searching. Frightened, multi-colored fish darted and cut past him. Just as his lungs began to stretch and ache, Don sighted the giant shell, well inside a sharp-rocked crevice. He glanced around, saw that Lelannei was well away, on another reef, then shot up to the surface.

The sun glistened wetly on his tanned face as he gulped deeply of the fresh air, filling his chest for this final, this all important dive. His hands trembled as he rubbed his eyes. His heart pounded. In a few minutes now, he would have that which

meant everything to him. Money to pay passage back to North America. Money for fine clothes, and good times, and to set him up in a profitable business, so that he could live from now on, in his native land, like other white men!

Once again his lithe body cut down deeply, swam straight for the reef with the great shell. Emerging from a coral arch, he saw Lelannei coming from the same direction. The next instant a sticky, spongy arm circled tightly about his slim waist.

Gradually the water about him thickened with an inky black fluid until Don felt as though he were moving through a dark, sticky cloud. All the time, the arm around his waist was tightening, squeezing bubbles of precious, much needed breath from his lungs.

At last he felt the soft, jelly like body of the Octopus brush against him and in a fury of anger and fear he squirmed half around, lashed out blindly with his knife. With an inward prayer of relief he felt the razor-keen blade strike home. Again and again he plunged the weapon into that soft, fat body.

Almost reluctantly he felt the tentacles about him relax. With strong fingers he plucked them completely off and swam clear.

Sweeping out of the last of the Octopus' protective fluid, Don's heart sank. There, ahead of him was Lelannei tugging at the Big Shell! Even as he watched, the native diver turned and Don saw that he already had the pearl in his hand.

After Lelannei had cut loose the pearl, he must have become too excited, or careless. He hadn't

moved fast enough as the big shell clamped angrily shut. His leg was caught. He was trapped in his greatest moment of triumph!

Instinctively, Don swam toward the other man, took hold of the imprisoned leg, tried to twist and free it. In a second or so, he saw that it was no use. He made his decision swiftly. He could not leave this man here to die, even though the native had not tried to help him against the Devil Fish, had in fact, taken advantage of his dilemma to reach the great pearl first.

Grasping the trapped leg firmly, he applied his knife with swift, clean strokes, and severed the limb at the ankle.

He felt Lelannei relax as consciousness faded. But he was free. Don grabbed him by the hair, took the giant pearl in his other hand and shot up through the blood-streaked water to the surface.

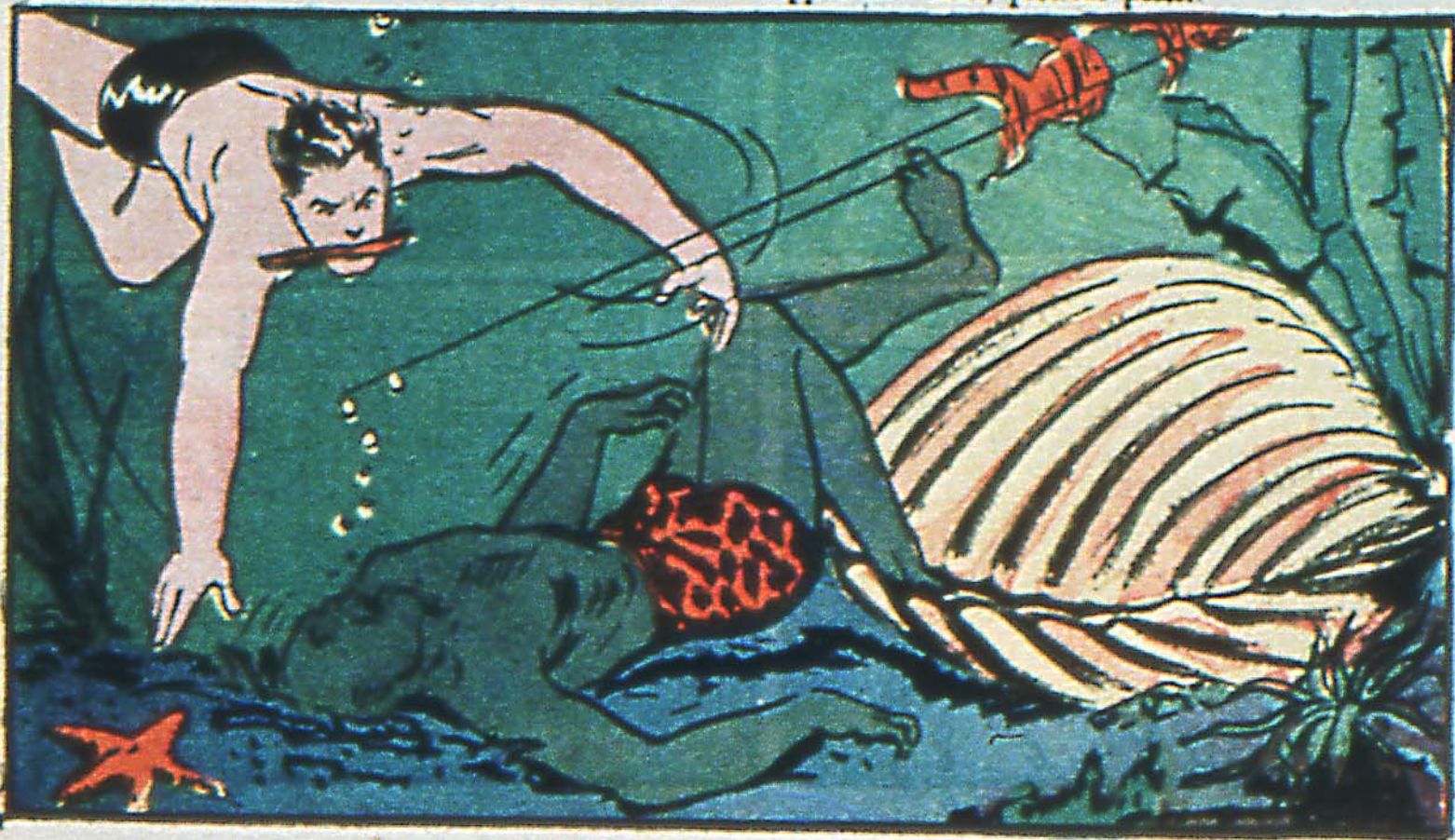
A week later Don Matson was called to the government hospital in Port Au Trini, to see Lelannei.

"Hello, there, Lelannei," he said cheerfully to the now thin-faced native on the bed. "How's everything?"

"Fine." Lelannei's white teeth gleamed. "I'll be up and around in few months. Thanks you. You white men—strange. If I been your place, would have snatched pearl and left me there to die!—I like that strangeness. I have something for you."

The native held out a gauze-wrapped package. "It is all yours, to do what you want with it. I give it to you. You deserve it!"

Grinning broadly, happily, Don Matson unwrapped the Giant, precious pearl!



THE

BLUE STREAK

THE DEFENDER OF THE PEOPLE

By

LOWRY BISHOP

SWORN ENEMY OF CRUEL AND
RUTHLESS DICTATORS ALL
OVER THE WORLD, THE BLUE
STREAK READS THE LATEST
NEWS FROM EUROPE



COME TAGO! WE HAVE
WORK TO DO!!

THE BLUE STREAK
CALLS TO HIS FAITHFUL
SERVANT AND FRIEND

BOLOGVINIA! THAT MEANS
A NON-STOP
FLIGHT ACROSS
THE ATLANTIC
HURRY TAGO!

INTO THE SKY FLIES THE DEFENDER
OF THE PEOPLE. THE OCEAN IS
CROSSED WITHOUT MISHAP!

SO FAR
SO GOOD!

SUDDENLY!...





MOLOV FIRES POINT BLANK!



UNKNOWN TO MOLOV THE BLUE STREAK WEARS A BULLET PROOF VEST. HE FEINTS BEING WOUNDED

O.K. WE'LL LEAVE HIM HERE TO DIE!

HA! HA!



NOW RUGER! A LITTLE TREAT FOR YOU! INTO THE TORTURE ROOM WITH HIM!

MOLOV! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!



HERE RUGER, IS A MAN WHO WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS!

YOU FIEND!



HEARING RUGER'S NAME THE BLUE STREAK MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT AND BREAKS HIS SHACKLES!

COME ON DR. RUGER! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!



GET THEM! GET THEM QUICK!

I'VE GOT A PLAN! HURRY!

WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE WE GOING?



EXCUSE ME DOCTOR, BUT YOU'RE A TRIFLE SLOW! WE'LL LEAP THIS FENCE TOGETHER!



LEAVING THEIR PURSUERS FAR BEHIND THE BLUE FLASH, DR. RUGER AND TAGO RACE BACK TO THE UNITED STATES....



AND LAND IN A ROCKY VALLEY HEMMED IN BY TOWERING MOUNTAINS..

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW DOCTOR! WE'LL HAVE TO HIKE A MILE OR SO!

THERE ISN'T A SOUL IN SIGHT

PLACE VELLY LONESOMENESS!



THERE WE ARE DOCTOR! A SECRET LABORATORY!



HERE ASSEMBLED ARE ALL THE GREAT INVENTIONS KNOWN TO SCIENCE, AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE EUROPEAN WAR I DECIDED THESE BENEFITS OF MANKIND SHOULD NEVER BE DESTROYED, SO I HID ONE OF EVERY KIND HERE. YOU ARE FREE TO WORK HERE UNMOLESTED!



AND SO THE BLUE STREAK MAKES ANOTHER MAN HAPPY

FLASH! THE LUXURY LINER WHITE PRINCESS WAS TORPEDOED EARLY TO-DAY--



SURVIVORS ARE IN OPEN BOATS SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC!

THAT'S ANOTHER JOB FOR ME!



I AM THE BLUE STREAK! I WILL LIVE UNDER THAT NAME UNTIL I HAVE RID THE WORLD OF UNJUST PERSECUTION!



DON'T FAIL TO FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE PUBLIC DEFENDER IN THE NEXT ISSUE

The FLYING TRIO



RAY, MAC AND LOW...

THESE SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE ARE THE SURVIVORS OF A CORPS OF TWENTY AIRMEN FIGHTING FOR THE LITTLE NATION OF SYLVANIA AGAINST THE INVADER..... BETWEEN THEM THEY HAVE DOWNED THIRTY ENEMY CRAFT.....

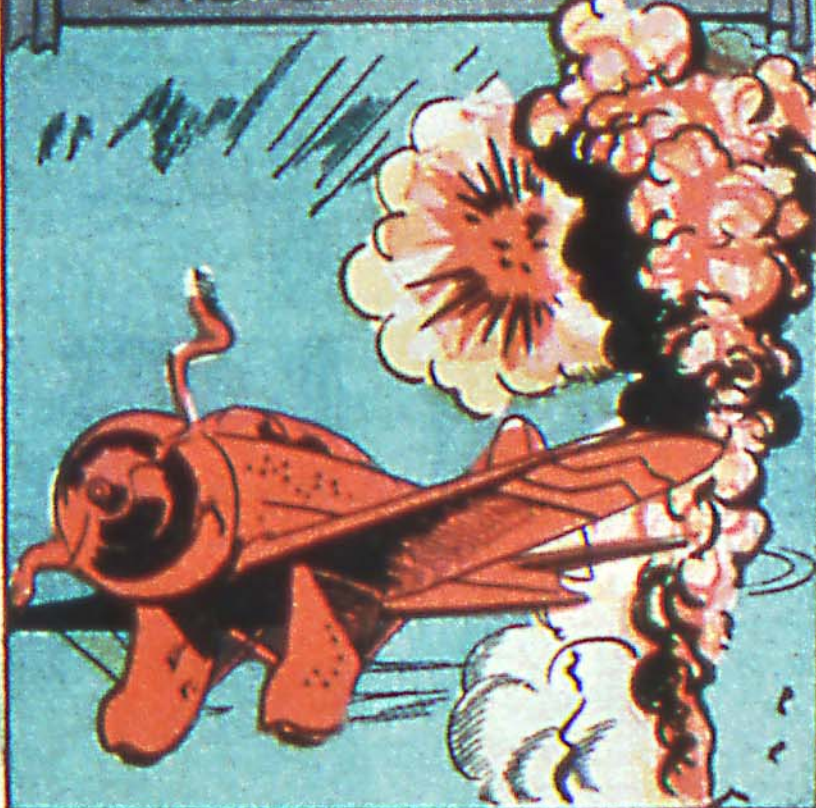
LOOK! THAT WILD CHINAMAN POWER DIVED INTO A NEST OF BOMBERS... POOR LOW,OOPS! HE CAUGHT 'EM FLAT FOOTED! THERE GOES ONE ANOTHER'S CAUGHT IN THE CROSS FIRE!!



YOU SWORE BY YOUR NINE THOUSAND SACRED ANCESTORS TO STAY OUT OF DOG FIGHTS WITH OUR LAST CRATE.....!! SO MANY BULLETS SMACKED INTO THAT PLANE THAT THE NOSE OF HER LOOKS LIKE A SALT SHAKER!!



WITH TWO MORE ENEMY CRAFT TO HIS CREDIT SING LOW NOSED HIS SHIP OVER AND STREAKED HOME.....

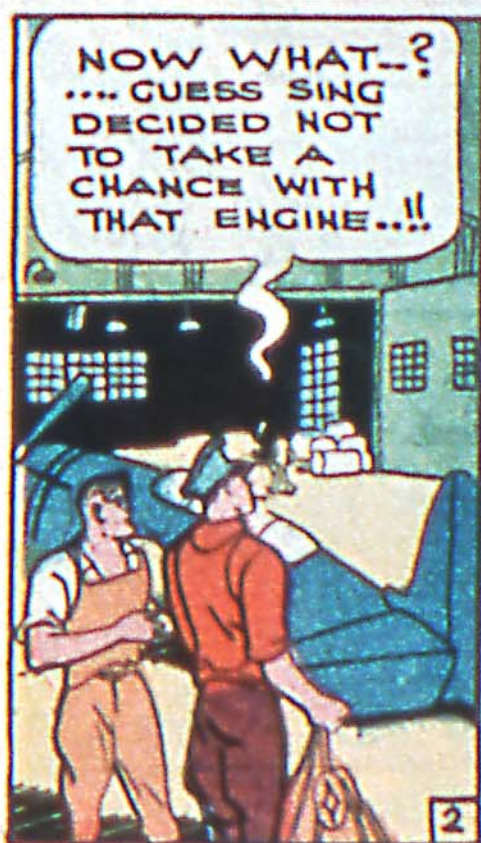
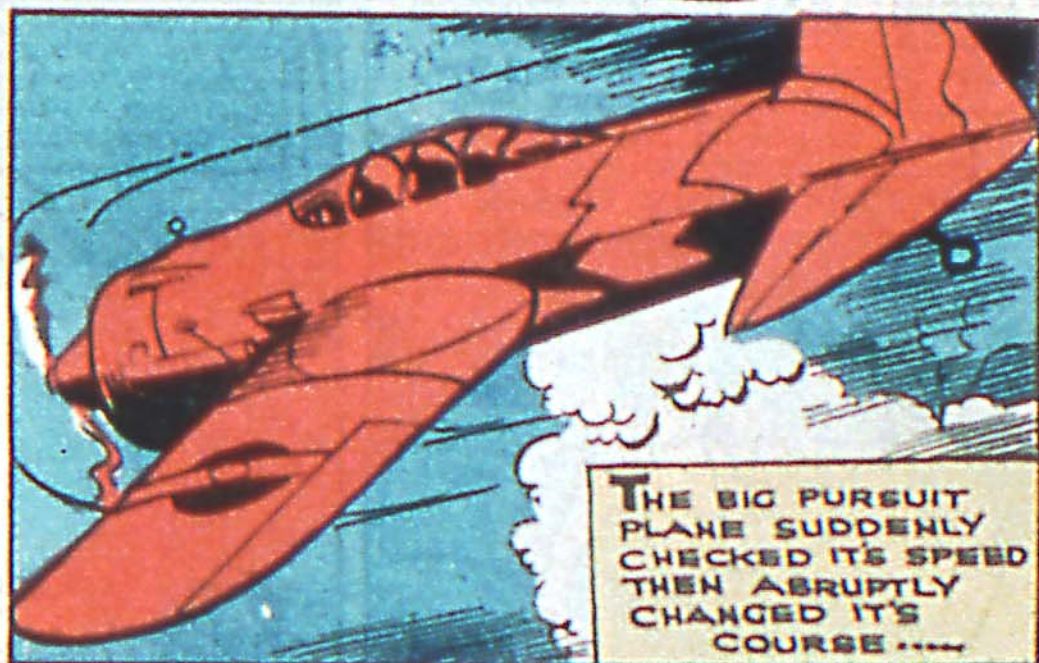
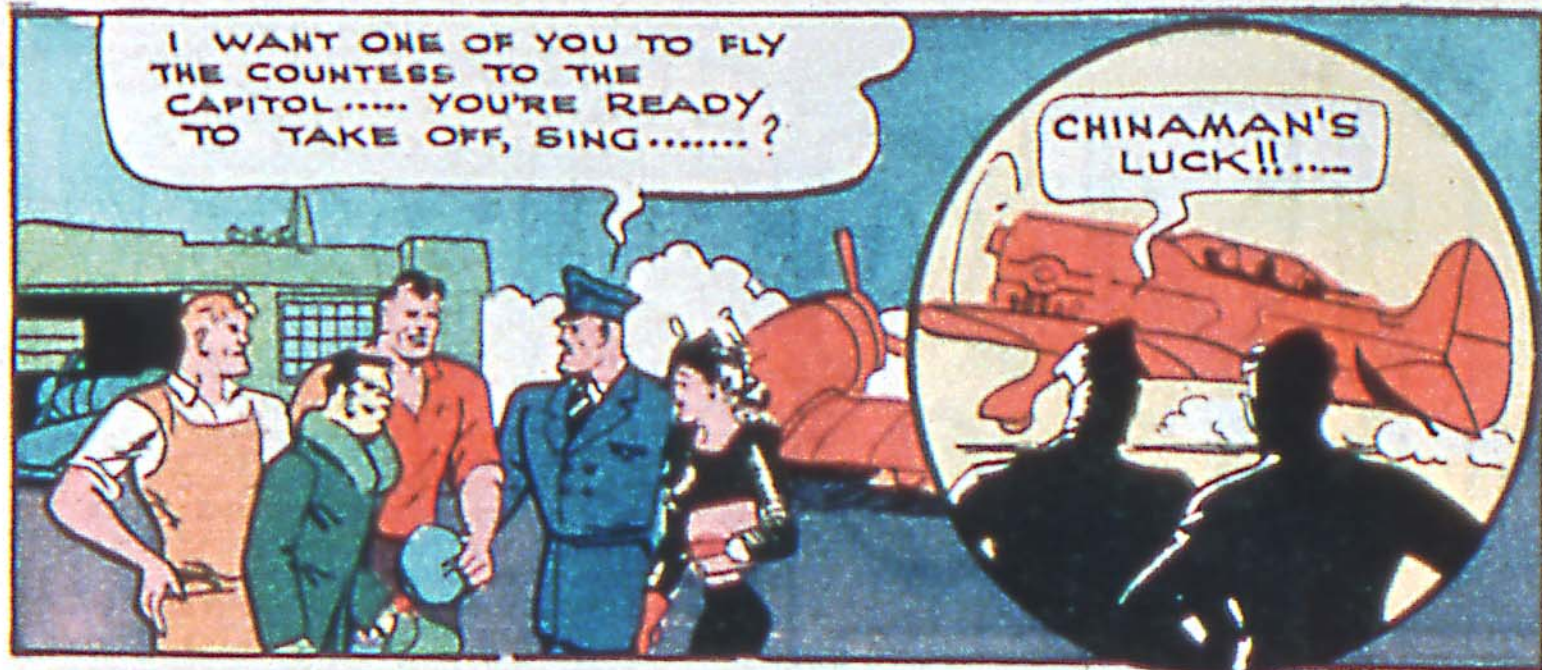


NOW IF ONE OF YOUR MEN WILL FLY ME TO THE CAPITOL, MAJOR

CERTAINLY, MADAM—



...THERE APPEARS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN DISTRESS



AT A SHARP COMMAND SING
TURNS TO BE CONFRONTED BY
THE MUZZLE OF A REVOLVER.....



NOW'S WHEN CHINA BOY
MUST THINK FAST
LIKE FOX.....!!



WE HAVEN'T GOT
ANYTHING BUT HAND
GUNS IN THIS CRATE
AND ANY MINUTE WE'LL
BE OVER ENEMY LINES!
SING'S ENGINE IS MISSING!
....WE'RE GAINING!!

DON'T TRY TO
SLOW UP.....
HOLD THAT
THROTTLE
WIDE OPEN!!



SING LOW
IS BIDDING
HIS TIME....
THE WILY
ORIENTAL
HAS A
DESPERATE
PLAN TO
THWART THE
BEAUTIFUL
SPY.....



RAY AND MAC FOLLOW.....

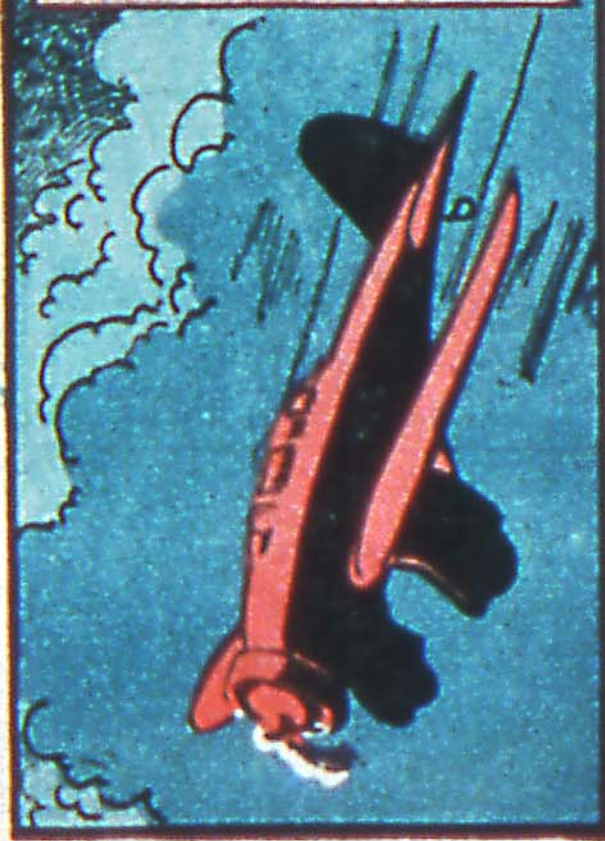
SING OBEYS BUT HIS
PASSENGER FAILS TO
NOTICE THEY ARE
RAPIDLY GAINING
ALTITUDE

SING SUDDENLY
THROWS THE BIG PURSUIT
PLANE INTO A TERRIFIC
POWER DIVE.....

THE DARING WOMAN
SWIVELED A MACHINE
GUN INTO POSITION
AND SENT A STREAM
OF GUNFIRE AT THE
PURSUERS--



WHEW!!
MACHINE
GUN BULLETS
--WE'LL HAVE
TO FALL BACK



STOP...OH STOP!
WE'LL BE KEELED!!



SING LEVELS OFF
AFTER HIS TREMENDOUS
POWER DIVE....!!
....THE MOTOR
FAILS AND.....

POOR OLD SING....
WE CAN LAND
BY THAT LAKE



AND STILL TAILING LOW, THEY
LAND --

GOOD OLD SING!! MORE
LIVES THAN A CAT---
HAND HER TO ME AND
MAC WILL GIVE YOU
A HAND.....

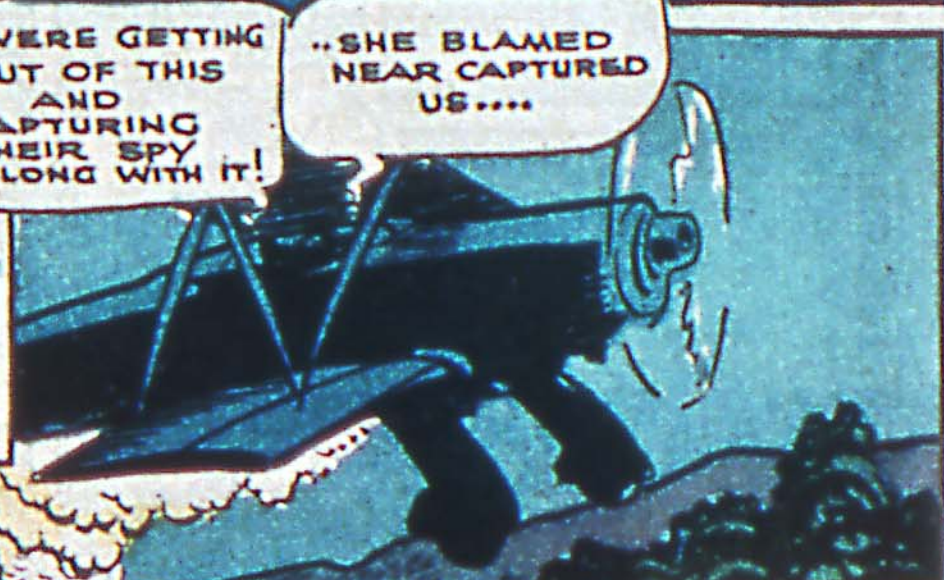


THERE'S A SQUAD
OF ENEMY
SOLDIERS CLOSING
IN... WE MAY BE
ABLE TO TAKE OFF
.... LET'S TRY
FOR IT!!



WE'RE GETTING
OUT OF THIS
AND
CAPTURING
THEIR SPY
ALONG WITH IT!

..SHE BLAMED
NEAR CAPTURED
US....



ANOTHER
ADVENTURE
OF THE
FLYING TRIO
IN OUR
NEXT
ISSUE

JANE DRAKE DETECTIVE

SHELDON DRAKE PROMINENT ATTORNEY FINDS THAT HIS DAUGHTER, JANE, MUCH TO HIS DISCONTENT, GETS HERSELF INVOLVED IN CASES THAT COME THROUGH HIS OFFICE. JANE'S SECRET AMBITION IS TO BE A WOMAN DETECTIVE. HER CHIEF AID AND BEST BOY FRIEND IS JERRY KING, WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR. HE ISN'T MUCH INTERESTED IN JANE'S PLANS TO WIPE OUT CRIME. HOWEVER, DESPITE HIS MANY PROTESTS HE USUALLY GETS HIMSELF INVOLVED WITH JANE, IN HER, MANY CLOSE CALLS.



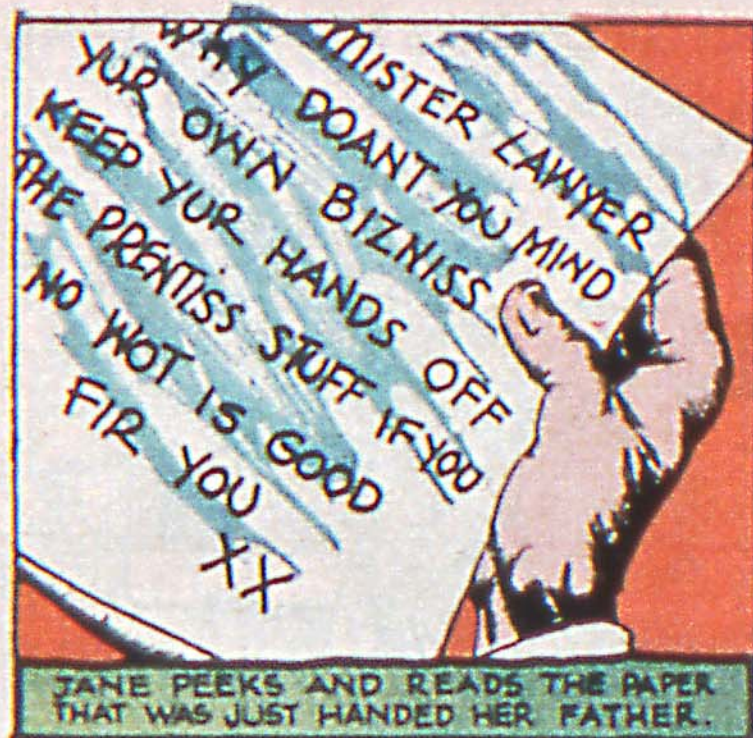
JANE, YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS INFERNAL MEDDLING OF YOURS IN THE AFFAIRS OF MY OFFICE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THE POLICE HADN'T BROKEN INTO THAT BASEMENT LAST WEEK AND GOTTEN YOU OUT OF THAT OLD HOUSE BEFORE THAT TIME BOMB WENT OFF.



MR. DRAKE'S SECRETARY HANDS HIM A NOTE

I'M SORRY DAD, I KNOW I'VE PROMISED YOU OVER AND OVER THAT I'D GIVE UP MY IDEAS OF BEING A DETECTIVE - BUT---





AFTER JANE FINDS OUT HER
FATHER'S LIFE HAS BEEN
THREATENED FOR HELPING
A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED
MYRNA PRENTISS WHO
BEING WITHOUT FUNDS
APPEALED TO HIM TO TRY
AND SAVE A SMALL
FARM THAT BELONGED
TO HER DEAD FATHER.
NOT ABLE TO KEEP THE
PLACE UP, SHELDON DRAKE
HAS BEEN WORKING ON
A TIME EXTENSION SO
SHE MIGHT MEET HER
OBLIGATIONS.

2.



HOLY MACKERAL! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT CZECHOSLOVAKIAN STAMP THAT'S PRACTICALLY PRICELESS!-- ER-- OKEY I CATCH ON-- LOOKS LIKE I'M ON ANOTHER CASE -- WHEN DO WE START?



SO OFF THEY GO TO SOLVE ANOTHER MYSTERY

IT STRIKES ME FUNNY THAT DAD SHOULD BE THREATENED JUST BECAUSE HE IS HANDLING A LITTLE MATTER OF A TIME EXTENSION ON TAXES!

WHAT I DON'T LET MYSELF IN FOR! JUST ACCOUNT OF A STAMP COLLECTION!

THERE'S SOMETHING MORE BEHIND THIS THING-- I FEEL IT!



THEIR BASE OF OPERATIONS START AT THE PRENTISS FARM

WHY DO I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THESE SITUATIONS?

LET'S GO AROUND THE BACK, MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME WAY TO GET IN!



SO THE TWO YOUNGSTERS START --



YEOW-O-O-!!!



OKEY! I'M ALL RIGHT COME ON DOWN!



THAT'S FUNNY! WHY SHOULD THIS BASEMENT BE ALL DUG UP?



THE KIDS SOON FIND OUT WHAT THE NOISE IS

WE'RE NOT ALONE HERE!
I CAN SEE THAT!



WELL, THIS OUGHT TO BE THE LAST TRIP WE'LL BE MAKING FOR A WHILE - BRINGING THAT GAS TRUCK TOO OFTEN NOW, AIN'T SO GOOD!

YEH! THE BOSS THINKS WE OUGHTA LAY OFF FOR A WHILE. THE HEAT'S ON ABOUT TAKING THIS JOINT OVER!



IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT DRAKE GUY WOIKIN' ON THAT TIME POSTPONEMENT FOR THAT PRENTISS DAME, THE BOSS WOULD HAVE DIS JOINT ALL SEWED UP!

YEH! THIS SET-UP SURE IS A CINCH!



THERE'S REALLY SOMETHING MORE BEHIND ALL THIS!



THE KIDS HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THE THUGS LEAVE BEFORE THEY CAN QUIETLY SNEAK AWAY.



WELL JANE, MUCH AGAINST MY WISHES YOU'VE PUT YOUR PRETTY LITTLE NOSE INTO SOMETHING AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'VE UNCOVERED A WORTHWHILE POINT OF INTEREST!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

SURROUND THAT FARMHOUSE AND WAIT A WEEK IF YOU HAVE TO - BUT NAB THOSE GUYS!



AND FINALLY AFTER A LONG WAIT

ALL RIGHT BOYS, WE HAVE YOU COVERED! UP WITH 'EM!



I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! WE'VE BEEN TAPPING THE PIPE LINE FROM THE RIPPLE GAS CO. TANKS FOR MONTHS. IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT DRAKE GUY WE WOULD'VE HAD THAT PLACE ALL SEWED UP - AN' NO ONE DA WISER!



WELL JANE, YOU'VE UNCOVERED A BIG THING FOR THE RIPPLE OIL CO. THEY'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT GAS RESERVOIR WAS BEING TAPPED AND YOU'VE MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR MYRNA PRENTISS TO KEEP HER FARM - BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T EXCUSE YOUR DISOBEYING ME!



ALEC

AND THE
REIGN OF YANG

H. Russell

"YANG THREATENS
WORLD"
"LONG WAR SEEN!"



UPSET AND JITTERY BY YANG'S THREAT, THE WORLD MASSES ITS MIGHT



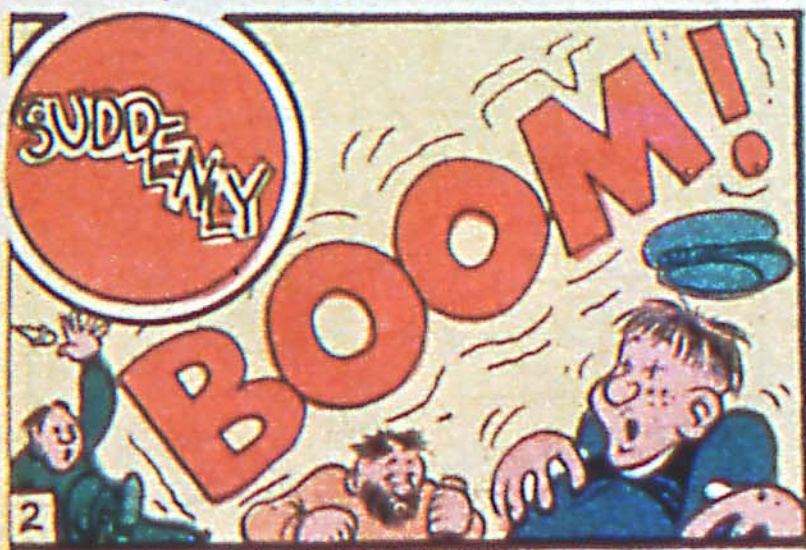
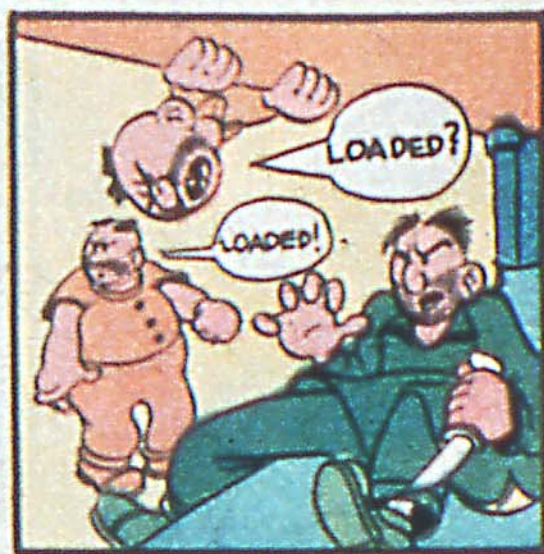
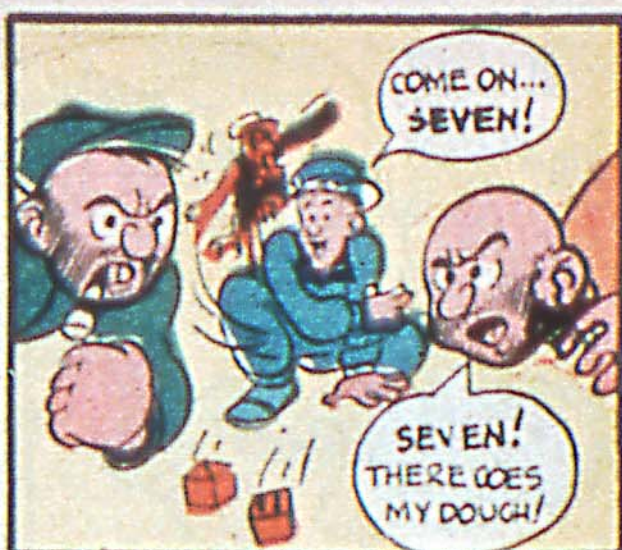
UNITED STATES WAR DEPARTMENT

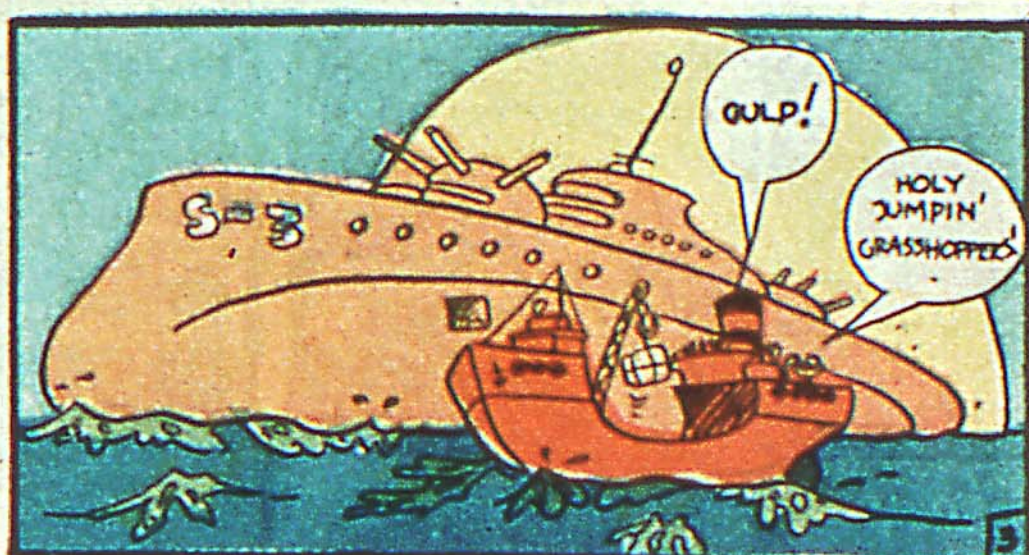
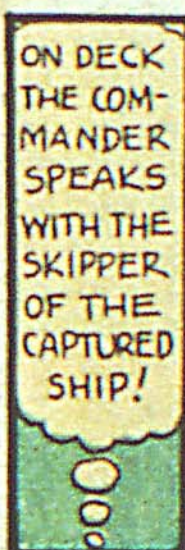
WHO IS YANG? WHERE IS HE SITUATED? NOBODY KNOWS! HE HAS THREATENED TO RULE THE WORLD! CLAIMS HIS POWER IS FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY TEN OF OUR GREAT NATIONS PUT TOGETHER! LET HIM COME! WE ARE READY.....



ALL AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIPS ARE IN, EXCEPT THE "MALANA". WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE DESTROYERS REACH HER BEFORE YANG!









MANY CENTURIES AGO IN A UNKNOWN REGION OF TIBETAN WAS BORN THE 7TH SON OF A 7TH SON OF SHANGRA THE GREAT, KING OF ALL THE TIBETAN COUNTRY. HE WAS ENDOWED WITH GREAT MASTERY OF MAGIC, SUPERNATURAL ABILITY AND SORCERY. HISTORY FORGOT HIM UNTIL TWO AMERICANS FLYING TO COVER THE SINO-JAPANESE WAR FOR THEIR NEWSPAPERS HAVE ENGINE TROUBLE AND ACCIDENTALLY LAND THE PLANE IN AN UNKNOWN REGION



WE'VE HAD ENGINE TROUBLE WITH OUR PLANE SIR! THESE MEN BROUGHT US HERE!

AMERICAN MAN AND GIRL SIRE!

LET ME HAVE THE HONOR OF INTRODUCING MYSELF - I AM SHANGRA

AND NOT WITH OUR, CONSENT!



SHANGRA? FUNNY I NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE BY THAT NAME



TELL THEM TARA - TELL THEM!



SHANGRA!

SHANGRA!



BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION. ALWAYS BIG EXCITEMENT ON SHANGRA'S BIRTHDAY!

THIS FELLOW DOES THINGS IN A BIG WAY!

THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FUNNY ABOUT THE WHOLE SET UP HERE. WE LAND IN SOME UNCHARTERED COUNTRY AND FIND OURSELVES 5 MINUTES AWAY FROM THIS.

AND WHO THIS SHANGRA IS, I DON'T KNOW!

AMERICANS SEEM VERY INQUISITIVE, MASTER! THEY NEWSPAPER PEOPLE COVERING WAR IN CHINA. THEY WANT TO REPAIR PLANE QUICK AND LEAVE.

THERE IS NO PARTICULAR HASTE FOR THEIR DEPARTURE... I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THEM... ENLIGHTEN MY GREAT, GRAND CHILD LONNA. SHE IS SMART AND WILL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM.

AND MASTER LIKE YOU TO SEE AMERICANS

AND THIS, MY HONORABLE GUESTS IS MY GREAT - GREAT - GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER!

GREAT - GREAT GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER?

TARA EXPLAINS THE NEW ARRIVALS TO LONNA





THE SHARP TONGUE OF LONNA ECHOES THROUGH THE HALL





LISTEN OLD MAN, THERE'S CERTAIN THINGS I WON'T STAND FOR AND THIS IS ONE OF THEM! WHAT HAS SHE DONE WITH JOAN?

...AND WITHOUT WARNING LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING

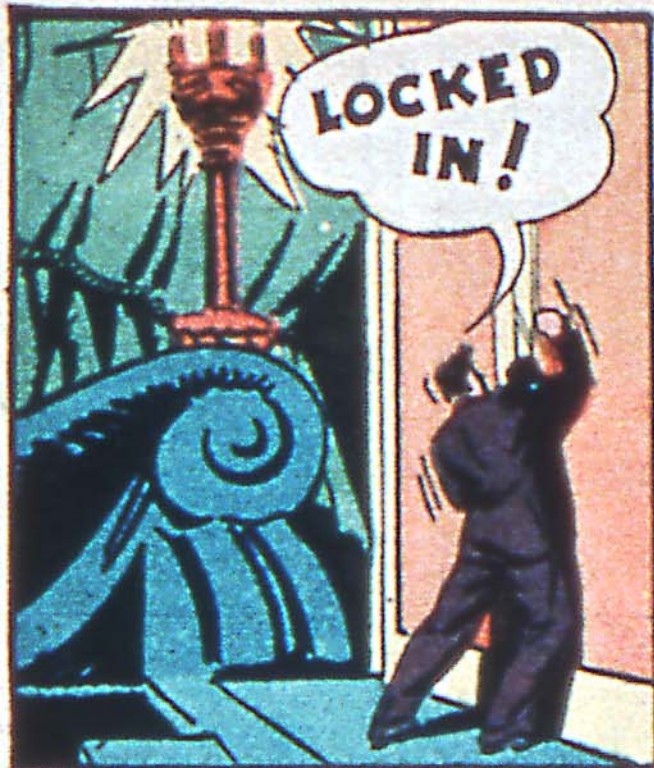


AND SHANGRA VANISHES!

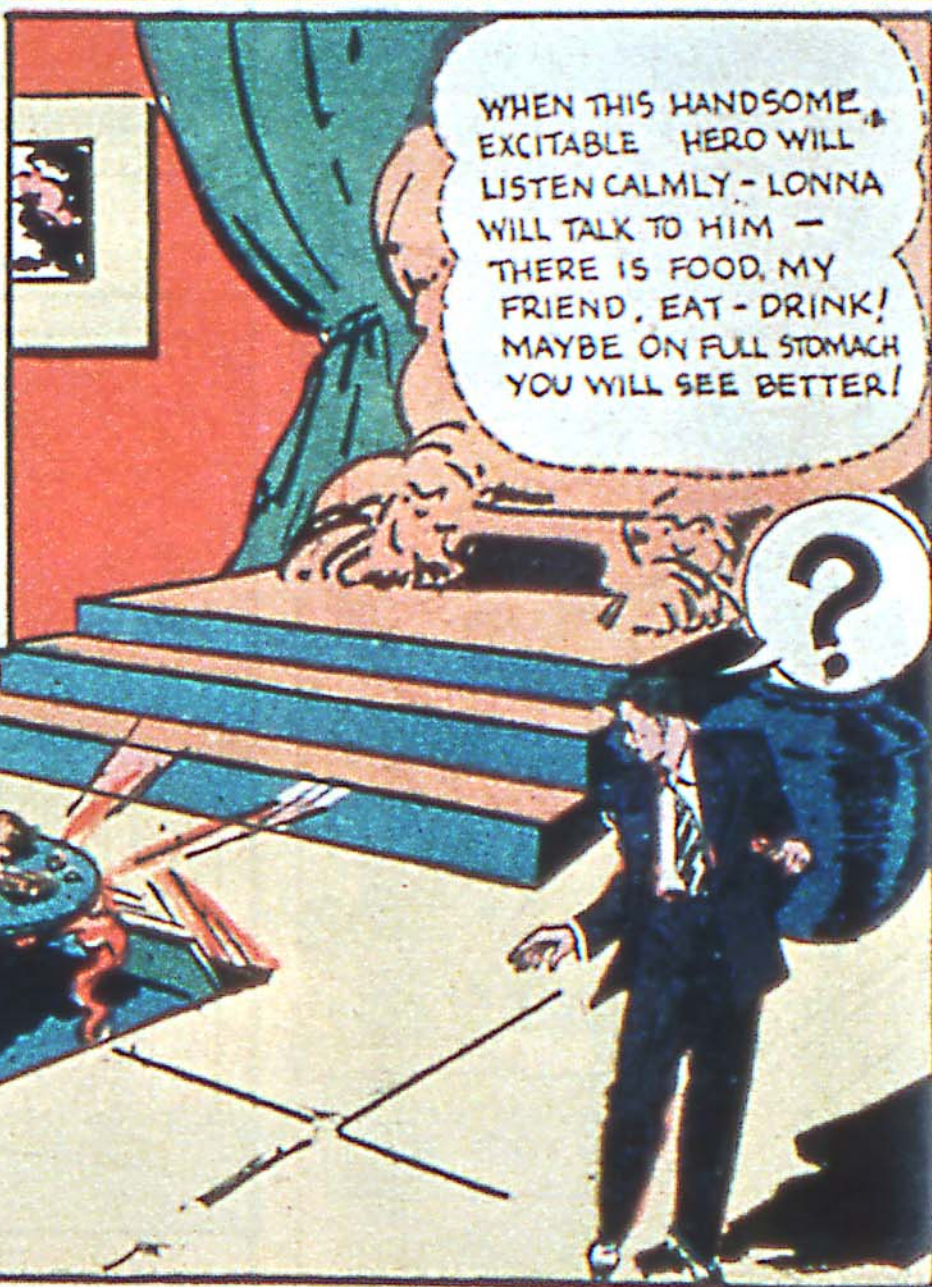
WELL HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE'S JUST DISAPPEARED ALTOGETHER!



AND JACK FINDS HIMSELF ALONE...



THE UNSEEN VOICE CONTINUES....





HA HA HA! MY HANDSOME
HERO... YOU FIND WHAT
YOU SEE IS NOT THERE...
MAYBE YOU WILL LISTEN
TO LONNA NOW... YES?

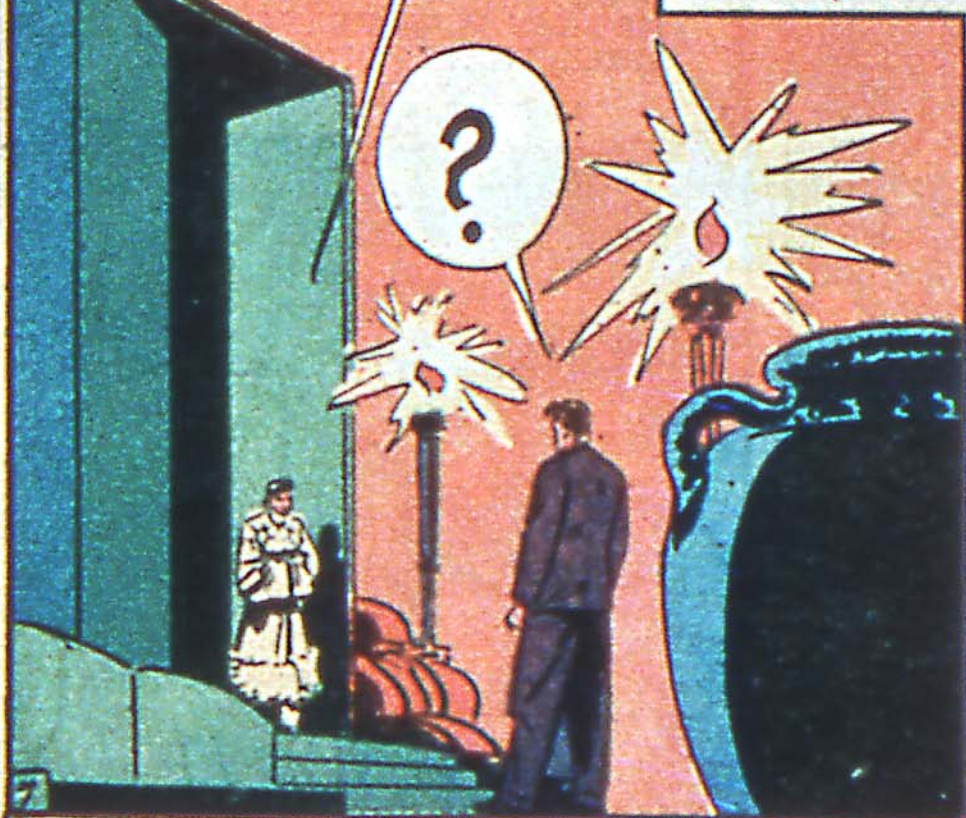
--- THE TABLE AND
FOOD GO UP IN SMOKE



OKEY! OKEY! I GUESS
YOU'VE GOT ME! WHAT
IS IT? LET'S TALK AND
GET THIS THING TO A
HEAD... LET'S DO
ANYTHING! ANYTHING
TO GET THIS OVER WITH!

LONNA REAPPEARS

NOW MY FRIEND, WE SHALL
GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! TO BE
BRIEF - OUR PLANS ARE SIMPLE!
SHANGRA HAS BEEN LOOKING
FOR YEARS FOR SOMEONE THAT
HE FEELS CAN CARRY ON HIS
WORK - HE IS TIRED AND OLD -
HE NEEDS SOMEONE LIKE YOU -
HE WILL TEACH YOU ALL HE
KNOWS - **SHANGRALAND** SHALL
BE YOURS - IT SHALL BE
OURS! YOU WILL BE **KING**
I YOUR **QUEEN!**



ME KING? YOUR HUS-
BAND? YOU'RE ALL
CRAZY HERE!



JACK IS ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS

HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT KIND OF A MESS HAVE I GOTTEN US INTO?



HAS MY HANDSOME ONE DECIDED!
WHAT IS WHAT?

THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY OUT OF THIS!



JACK DECIDES THAT THE ONLY WAY TO OUTWIT HIS CAPTORS IS BY A PSYCHOLOGICAL ATTACK -
50 - -

OKAY! WHY SHOULDN'T I TAKE YOUR PROPOSITION? WHAT HAVE I TO LOSE? THIS PLACE IS AS NEAR TO HEAVEN AS I'VE SEEN! BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH JOAN?



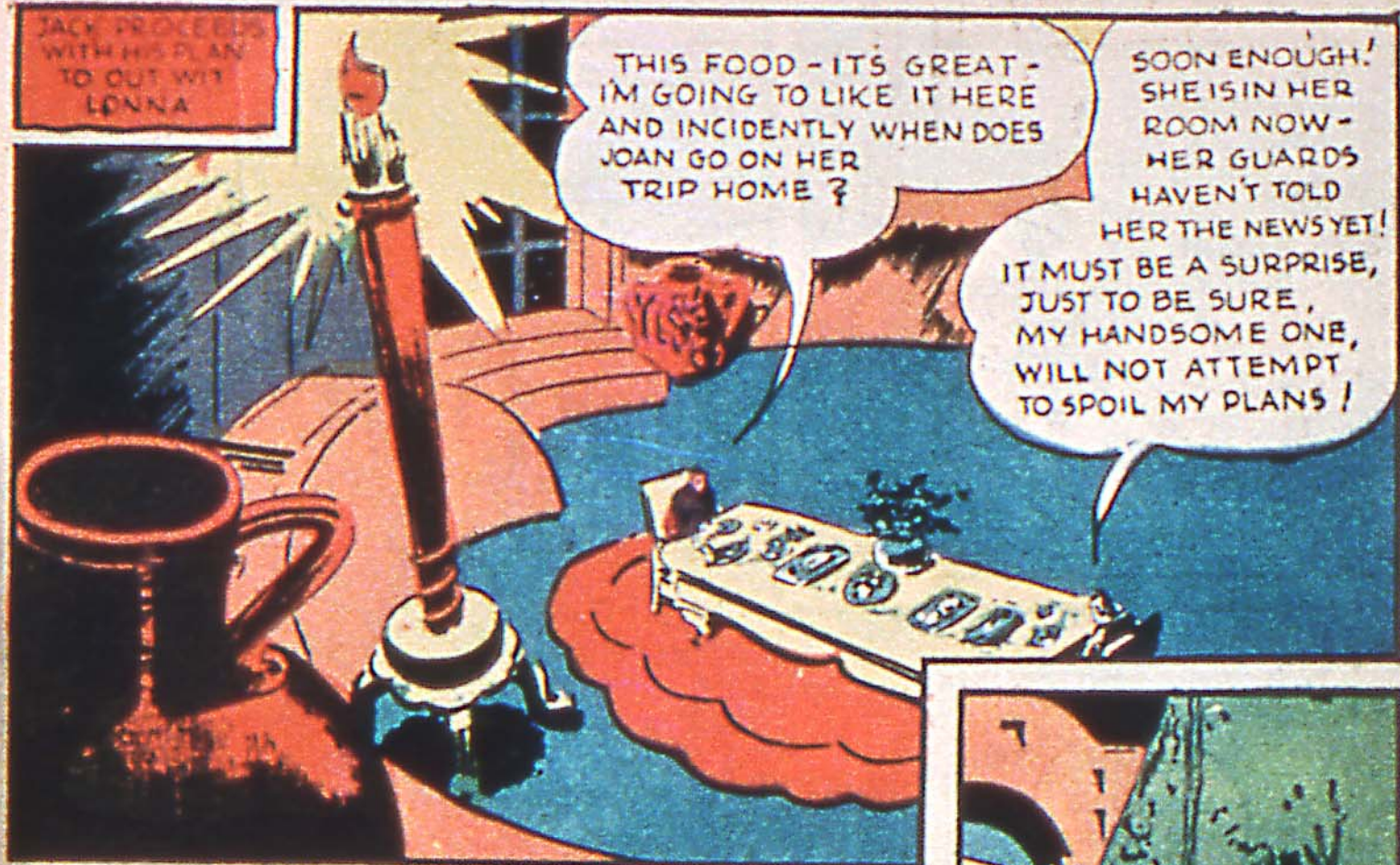
JOAN? THAT IS SIMPLE - WE HAVE HAD YOUR PLANE REPAIRED - WE WILL SEND HER BACK TO CIVILIZATION - ONE OF OUR MEN WILL RETURN HER SAFELY - THEN IN OUR TRADITION, AFTER COMPLETING A DEED THAT REQUIRES CONFIDENCE, HE WILL DO AWAY WITH HIMSELF!



HAD MY PLANE REPAIRED, WELL, THAT IS INTERESTING!



JACK PROCEEDS
WITH HIS PLAN
TO OUTWIT
LONNA



THIS FOOD - IT'S GREAT -
I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE
AND INCIDENTLY WHEN DOES
JOAN GO ON HER
TRIP HOME ?

SOON ENOUGH!
SHE IS IN HER
ROOM NOW -
HER GUARDS
HAVEN'T TOLD
HER THE NEWS YET!
IT MUST BE A SURPRISE,
JUST TO BE SURE,
MY HANDSOME ONE,
WILL NOT ATTEMPT
TO SPOIL MY PLANS !

THAT NIGHT -



A FIGHT ENUES



I DON'T KNOW HOW
FAR WE'LL GET BUT
IT'S WORTH TRYING!





AND SUDDENLY LIKE ALMOST OUT OF NOWHERES



FOLLOW A NEW
ADVENTURE IN
SHANGRA
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF **CRASH**

Charlie Barnet Uses Home Recordo!



Charlie Barnet in his private hotel suite checking a duet by Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, Vocalists in his band.

You, Too,
Can Make
Your Own
Records If
You Sing
or Play an
Instrument



Judy Ellington, heard in Charlie Barnet's Band, making a Home Records record for her personal album.

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Larry Taylor, Vocalist in Charlie Barnet's Band, listening to a play back of a recording he just made with Home Records.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friends' voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$.75 per dozen.

OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C.
ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS
RECORD PLAYERS
RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS
Old or New Type
PHONOGRAPHS and PORTABLES

IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.



Charlie Barnet with his manager, Bill May, often check new arrangements on Home Records.

HOME RECORDING CO.,
STUDIO BH, 11 WEST 17 ST.
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 two-sided records) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage, on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$2.98 and save postage.)

Send..... additional blank records at \$.75 per dozen.

Name

Address

City and State

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.98 cash with order.

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON!
START RECORDING AT ONCE!

COMPLETE OUTFIT

INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED
BLANK RECORDS ONLY

HOME RECORDING CO.

Studio BH

11 West 17th Street, New York, N. Y.

\$2.98

From Wm. C. California:
I have made several records and they have turned out swell. A. H. G. writes:
I received my Home Records and am having lots of enjoyment with it. It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play.



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.3" wide; black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



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Name.....

Address.....

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